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Vulcan Advocate

VOL. I. NO 6 VULCAN, ALBERTA, SEPTEMBER 10, 1913 PRICE $1.50 PER YEAR

Money

It takes money to make the mare go. If you want a loan on your property, come in and see us. We have proved ourselves to be the only satisfactory Loan Agents.

Our business is lending money, writing all kinds of insurance, conveyancing, selling farm lands, etc.

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A Full Line of
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Home Made Lard - - 17c. lb.
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Cured and Smoked Meats of Standard Quality.
Fresh Meats, Sausages, etc., Fresh Daily.
"All at Reduced Prices".

Take Advantage and Investigate.

We also wish to call your attention to the fact that we buy hogs and cattle. If you have any for Sale at any time bring them to us. Highest Prices Paid.

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Proprietor
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FARMERS' ATTENTION!

Harvesting will soon be here If you need Bin or Granary Material order it now from your own Company. What about your Fence. We have Posts and Wire, also building Material of all kinds

FLOUR AND FEED

Vulcan Co-Operative Co., Ltd.
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VULCAN
Livery and Feed Stables
Horses left with us Receive Careful Attention.
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PETER TERRY
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Carpentering in all its branches.
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T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmith and Woodworker
Horse Shoeing
Plow Work a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed
Vulcan, Alta.

The next regular meeting of the U. F. A. will be held on Saturday, September 13.

Mr. Herman Reed was a visitor to Carmangay on Monday, September 1st, and in the evening he attended the dance given by the tennis club of that town. Mr. Reed reports having spent a most enjoyable time, and confidently looks forward to the day not far distant, let us hope, when a similar affair will be given under the auspices of the Vulcan tennis club. Since the opening of the club, there has been much enthusiasm among the members, and there is no doubt that they will be giving the matter of a dance their early consideration.

I.O.O.F. Lodge for Blackie

On Wednesday evening last, the Vulcan Oddfellows went to Blackie and put on their first work at the installation of a lodge. In all, about twenty-five members of the lodge went, some in autos, and some on the train. High River Lodge was also represented by Brothers W. H. Lower, W. W. Dunsmore, W. Mack and G. E. Mack. Brother Tully, P. G., of Calgary, was there to superintend the installation, being deputed by the Grand Lodge of Alberta, and he was assisted by Bro. Millar, Grand Guardian, of Carmangay. Installation was commenced at about 9.30 o'clock, and at midnight a recess was called, when the visiting brothers were entertained to supper at the King George Hotel After the remainder of the business was concluded, and then followed speeches by the more prominent mombers of the Order who were present, Bro. Mack saying a few words for High River, and Bro. E. M. Clark suitably framed a neat speech on behalf of Vulcan. Replying on behalf of the Blackie Lodge, J. B. Lukens, N.G. thanked the visiting brothers for the kind assistance rendered, and extended a hearty welcome to any who cared to visit them from time to time.

Accidentally Shot

An accidental shooting affair occurred on Thursday, September 4, when a man by the name of W. F. Miller received a bullet from a .22 rifle, being hit in the lower part of the leg just above the ankle. It appears that one of the harvesters, whose name is unknown, was handling the rifle when it suddenly went off and Miller received the bullet as stated. Miller was attended to by Dr. Carson, and it was found that the wound was of rather a serious nature. The bullet was removed from the leg. and examination showed that the bone had been badly damaged. The man who was handling the rifle, whose name was unknown, as he only arrived on the farm during the same day, has disappeared, and his whereabouts are unknown. Fear must have taken possession of him, as it is conclusive that the shooting was purely accidental. That, at least, is the testimony of Miller and a witness. Both Miller and the unknown man were in the employ of Mr. I. A. Hudson.

The School Gardens

The school gardens, of which we spoke in a recent issue, have been adjudicated upon by Mr. Lindsay, who consented to act as the judge, examined the plot of each scholar, and the points of merit looked for were the best result and the best design.

In the senior class, Russell Dobson secured first place for the best result, while Gertie Rutten and Elma Lommatzsch were named as having the best designed gardens. In the Junior Class, the garden of Fordice Smart was adjudged the best both as regards results and design.

The gardens generally were in very good condition, and since returning to school from the vacation the children have worked hard in order to overcome the weeds that had flourished during the holidays. The idea of keeping the scholars interested in their gardening is a good one, as there are many points in connection with gardening that they ought to know, and the task supplies them with the initiative for a good outdoor hobby. Prizes are to be awarded to the four children mentioned.

Farmers Society Notes

The new farmers Co-operative Society's elevator is as far advanced as it can get at the present. The workmen who are employed on it are kept waiting for the arrival of the machinery. Although the machinery was shipped some days ago, it fails to put in an appearance, and the crew may have to be moved elsewhere as there is hardly enough work to keep them employed.

In The Country

The heavy rains of the past week-end, and the winds that followed have interfered not a little with the harvesting. After the rain many of the fields were so wet as not to permit of a binder being on them for quite a while. The wind, coming directly after, dried everything quickly, but for the good it did in that way it interfered in another, for the grain isn't easily cut when a strong wind is twisting and waving it about. Some of the farmers were afraid that the grain would be liable to shell out heavily, and in a few stray cases this was so, but on the whole the damage done in that way was practically negligible.

Binders are getting fewer and fewer in the fields now, and the threshing outfits will be hard on the trail after them.

On cutting their grain many of the farmers were inclined to increase their previous estimate of the coming yield, and their repeat orders for binder twine have caused a shortage in the town. Everybody is optimistic as to what the result of the threshing will be, and without committing ourselves in support of the many glowing statements in the daily press regarding record crops for the province, we can safely say that as far as this district is concerned, it will do its share.

Fire Brigade Meeting

On Monday, September 1st, the monthly fire brigade business meeting was held, chief W. F. Jennejohn presiding.

About twelve volunteers put in an attendance, and during the meeting the question as to how the volunteers should be got to attend regularly, was discussed. It was undoubtedly a small meeting for a town the size of Vulcan, and more young men ought to take an active interest in the work, as a serious affair. After some discussion, it was decided that a form to be signed by each volunteer be drawn up. On signing the form a man becomes a volunteer, but he thereby renders himself liable to a fine, greater in each case, for non-attendance at each meeting or fire practice, without a good and valid excuse. This is a good idea, for by it only the reliable men will sign, and as it was pointed out, any man who will not sign it is hardly worth considering as a person fit for the brigade.

Council Notes

The debentures for Vulcan have been authorized by the Minister of Municipal Affairs, and the local authorities will be allowed to raise the amount of their value, namely, $4,000 almost immediately.

For some time now, the low hollow laying at the corner of Railway Avenue and Vulcan Street has been a nuisance whenever the rain has been about, as it always flooded and held water for a considerable time. The council, however, have had it drained and filled in, and a small ditch has been run from there along Railway Avenue to ensure dryness.

Chinese Birth in High River

High River has once more become distinguished. It is the birthplace of the first Chinese baby born in the province of Alberta. This unique youngster is a boy, weighs 7½ pounds, and was born on the first day of the month to Mr. and Mrs. Hong Sing. The father of this lively little Chinese chap is an old-timer in town and well known as a restaurant keeper, and the mother is the only Chinese woman in town, and has been in the country about a year. The parents have decided to call the lad David, which they claim is a good Canadian name.

"Mother's Favorite" Flour, the best you can get,—C. Terwilliger.

On Saturday and Sunday last the thermometer in Calgary registered three degrees of frost. High River district came in for four.

Local And Personal Items

Mrs. Beardsley is back in town after paying a brief visit to Nanton.

Messrs. Roberts and Hunt, of High River, paid a visit to Vulcan during the latter part of last week.

Miss Barnett, of Sweet Valley, has been staying for a short time with Mrs. O. A. Reid.

The fine new elevator which the Farmers' Co-Operative Society is erecting will have a capacity of 35,500 bushels.

The niece of Mr. John Herdman met with an accident during the past week, falling and breaking her arm.

Ask your neighbor about Mothers Favorite Flour, which is the cheapest and best flour on the market. Aug 20 tf

The local elevators are putting in full time making final preparations for the reception of the grain that will very shortly be coming into the town.

Fruits and vegetables kept by refrigeration. Results—Cool, crisp and fresh. The only place in town where produce is kept in this manner.—4X Meat Market.

We are pleased to see that Jack Mason, who has been in the Calgary hospital for some time, is back in town again.

What used to be the old manse is now the property of Mr. H. W. Reeves, who has had it moved over next to Mr. Jennejohn's house. Mr. Reeves intends to reside there.

Dr. George Robertson, who is well known both here and at Nanton, has been visiting in this district during the past few days. He spent some of the time with Mr. H. A. Knox.

Mr. Angus Hunt, who is well-known in this district, is up from his place near Great Falls to look over his farm here. Incidentally, he will be able to renew many old acquaintances. His friends will be glad to have him here for a while.

Mr. Greenaway, of Reid Hill, narrowly escaped what might easily have proved a very nasty accident, on Thursday, September 2nd. He was working on a threshing machine with a hammer, when a piece of steel flew off and entered his left eye. He was at once brought to town, and Dr. Carson, after extracting the steel, bandaged the eye, which had fortunately not received serious injury, and Mr. Greenaway returned home.

R. E. Dodds is now handling the agency for the McLaughlin automobiles and buggies. He is also talking of enlarging his present barn and garage. Mr. Dodds was one of the pioneers of this town, and had all the hard work and inconvenience of a start in a new town, but he stuck to his plans and to-day he has one of the best equipped places of it's kind to be found on the line.

The first threshing in the district commenced on Friday, when W. S. Colwell started on his work. On Monday, the outfits of A. E. Curry, and that of Hannah Bros. got into commission. Mr. Curry started on Mr. Synge's place, and the Hannah Bros. went out to Brunetta. This sort of thing will be pretty general in the course of a day or two, and if the weather keeps at its present excellent standard the work will be got through nicely. There is plenty of the work to be done, and if all goes well the threshers are in for a splendid season.

We regret to learn of the sudden illness of Mrs. W. F. Jennejohn, who was taken ill during the latter part of last week at Calgary. Mrs. Jennejohn has been up there some time attending to her son Norman, who has been at the hospital. The news of her illness was received on Friday.

SHE STOPPED THE PAPER.

The Editor Didn't Know Why, but Followed Instructions.

SHE came down the street three steps at a time and sailed into the newspaper office like a whirlwind. She waited for no ceremony, but wildly asked:

"Is this the printin' office?"

"Yes, madam."

"I want to stop my paper."

"All right, madam."

"Stop it right away too."

"It's stopped," we replied, making a blue line through her husband's name on the subscription list.

"Mebbe that will learn you some hoss sense and how to do the square thing next time and not to slight people just because they are poor. If some rich, stuck up folks happen to have a homely baldheaded baby born to 'em you're in an awful hurry to put it in the paper and make it out an angel, but when poor people have a baby you can't say a word about it, even if it is the purtiest child borned. That's what I'm stoppin' the paper fur. This ort to be a lesson to every paper in the United States."

And she went out of the office as mad as a wet hen.—Kaw City (Okla.) Tribune.

What Became of It?

"Want more string?" said Mrs. Hopper as she drew her arms out of the washtub. "Anybody might think I was made of string, the way you go on. Why, I gave you a great, long piece of string only yesterday. Can't think what you do with all the string."

"Well, mother," said Dick, "I know what I did with that piece. First you took half of it back again."

"I don't want no impertinence. If parcels have to be done up whose fault's that?"

"Then Tom took half of what was left to go fishing for stickly backs in the canal, where there ain't none."

"Tom's your elder brother, and it's your place to give way to him."

"Yes, I dare say; but it didn't leave much, and father took half of that to mend his braces what he broke through laughing at the motor accident, and sister had three-fifths of what was left after to tie her hair back."

"Ah, but what did you do with all the rest?"

"All the rest of it! Why, there wasn't but nine inches left to myself, and how was I going to make a telephone of that?"—London Strand.

There's No Use Stalking.

A farmer was approached by a tramp, who asked for something to eat and a night's lodging. It was pretty well toward evening, and the work was all done, so the farmer gave the tramp his supper and sent him to the barn to sleep, agreeing that he was to call him the next morning in time to work out his "keep."

About half past 3 in the morning the farmer routed out the tramp.

"What's all this, boss?" said the hobo, rubbing his eyes.

"Time to get up and work."

"What doing?"

"We're going to reap."

"Reap what?"

"Oats."

"Are they wild oats, boss?"

"No; of course not. Why?"

"Well, if they ain't wild oats why do you have to sneak up on 'em like this in the dark?"—Lippincott's.

Sympathetic Voice (in the distance)—How are you getting on, old man?

Sanguine Beginner—First rate. Just made three perfect putts on the last green.—Punch.

One Home.

Teacher—What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is?

Small Boy—Is it the stummick?—Columbia Jester.

PIMPLES SPREAD FROM ARMS TO WHOLE BODY

Also on Face. Began to Ooze Water-like Matter. Torture of Itchiness. Pimples Festered and Enlarged. Cured in Two Weeks, Thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Mt. Elgin, Ind. Institute, Muncey, Ontario.—"I suffered from skin trouble for two months before taking Cuticura Remedies. The trouble started from itchiness on the back of the hands. When irritated, this itchiness turned to pimples. These pimples soon began to spread up the arms, from the arms to my whole body. They also came up on the face. Having spread over my body they became irritated by my clothing. They began to ooze water-like matter. Then began an almost killing torture of itchiness. When I scratched I seemed to scalp the pimples and make them extremely sore. They festered and enlarged, then they opened and left sore spots. These spots became scabbed and sore beyond expression.

"I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I received quicker than I expected. I was much relieved at the first application. I continued applying the Cuticura Remedies for two straight weeks, then I was completely cured, thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) John Jamieson, Mar. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 55D, Boston, U.S.A., for free sample of each with 32-page book.

THE ONLY SURE CURE.

WHEN you can't get her out of your head, young man,
And you hate what you have to do,
And you shirk every task that you find you can,
And the others you hurry through;
When all you can see is the time to quit
(I know how each symptom goes),
There's only one way to get over it—
The next time you see her—propose.

When you think when you're called to the telephone
That hers is the voice you'll hear
And because it isn't you sigh and groan?
When you find that your brain's not clear
And you can't add figures or write a bit,
When the columns are all awhirl,
There's only one way to get over it,
And that is to marry the girl.
—Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

Thoroughly Qualified.

A family of four women bought an automobile. In their search for a chauffeur they were very hard to suit. At last a man applied whose qualifications could not be gainsaid. Before demonstrating his ability to manage the machine he said:

"I used to be a window dresser, you know, in a big dry goods store."

"Indeed!" said the eldest daughter. "And may I ask how that helped you to qualify for this position?"

"How?" he exclaimed. "Why, great Scott! Didn't I learn all about draping figures in artistic style, and can't I pile the robes and furs around you ladies till you will look like regular fashion plates?"

It was fortunate for the women that in addition to that accomplishment the young man was also a competent chauffeur, for he got the job without further questioning.—Washington Herald.

In the Chair.

"No sooner was I seated in the chair," began Jones, "than the barber commented on the weather and directed a current of discourse into my ears."

"'Je ne comprends pas,' said I, with an inward chuckle, thinking his volubility would be checked.

"In very good French he started in afresh. I looked at him as if bewildered, and then interrupted him by asking:

"'Was sagen Sie?'

"He began to repeat in German all that he had been saying, when I shut him off with:

"'Oh, talk to me with your fingers, I'm deaf and dumb!'"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Logic.

Logic is a method employed by some people to convince themselves that they are right upon any question in which it would be extremely inconvenient for them to be wrong.

Logic is indulged in almost exclusively by professors and young married men. Old married men know better. They usually employ silence instead.

Logic is generally used as a substitute for experience. It has essayed upon several occasions to compete with ridicule, but has generally failed to come to time after the first round.

Logic shrinks before poetry, invention, art and character. It is the last resort of mediocrity.—Life.

Going Too Far.

First Judge—Justice is always represented as blind.

Second Judge—Yes, and some of our lawyers shout as if she were also deaf.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Prospects.

"That's a wonderfully smart child of yours."

"Well," replied Mr. Bliggins, modestly. "I don't know whether he is so very smart now. But if he ever finds out the answers to all the questions he asks he will be a world beater."—Washington Star.

Comparatively Easy.

"An aviator is building a machine to fly across the Atlantic."

"That has already been done."

"You mean to tell me that men have already flown across the Atlantic?"

"No; merely that men have already built machines to do it."—Houston Post.

An Evil Tongue.

"She has an evil tongue, the baroness. She's always saying you couldn't get on with your servants."

"I've heard before that she had once been a servant, but I didn't remember having her here myself."—Pages Folles.

Real Humiliation.

"It must be rough to lose the roof over your head."

"Yes, but think of having the mortgage foreclosed on your automobile."—Pittsburgh Post.

An Easy Job.

Counsel—What is your business?

Witness (vaguely) — My business? (Pause.) My wife's a washwoman.

He Knew

The professor of the class in English history was telling his students of the impressionable age, about the Elizabethan era, when, suddenly turning to one of the young men who seemed to be in a dream, he said:

And how old was Elizabeth, Mr. Case?

Eighteen last birthday, came the instant reply from Mr. Case, who was thinking of someone else's sister.

A Tombstone to a Trout

A tombstone erected many years ago to the memory of a trout may be seen at Blockley, Worcestershire, England, as proof positive that this is not a 'fish story.' The following text upon the stone tells the interesting story of the fish:

Memory of the old fish. Under the Old Fish do lie. Twenty years he lived and then did die. He was so tame, you understand, he would come and eat out of your hand. Died April 20, 1855. Aged 20 years.

Sorry He Spoke

Scientists state that seafaring people should always keep chocolate handy, remarked the pedantic youth. Chocolate contains many heat units and is valuable in time of emergency.

How nice, responded the girl. Better take a two-pound box when we go rowing this afternoon.

Another Complication

Horse racing has always been complex. You have to allow for weather, wind condition of the horse and condition of the track.

And now you have to look out for interference by suffragettes.

The boy is all right, said the doctor, but you want to talk to him and arouse his ambition. Promise him that you will take him somewhere when he recovers sufficiently to go out. Talk to him about playing hockey with the fellows. There are lots of ways in which you can interest him.

Then the doctor addressed the little chap, who was just recovering from the fever, saying:

Come, Billy, cheer up. Wouldn't you like to go out and slide on the ice with the other kids.

A faint smile stole over the boy's face, but that was all.

Wait a minute, doc—I'll rouse him, interrupted the kid's father. Look here, Bill, how would you like to go out and steal the milk bottles off the neighbors' porches, drink all the milk and then smash the bottles in the street so that the automobile tires will explode.

The child sat up and asked for his trousers.

When the doctor called to see the baby its mother informed him that the medicine left for the infant the day before was all gone.

Impossible, declared the surprised physician. I told you to give him a teaspoonful once an hour.

Yes, but John and mother and I and the nurse have each had to take a teaspoonful, too, in order to get baby to take it.

The traveling salesman had four minutes in which to catch his train.

Can't you go faster than this? he asked the street-car conductor.

Yes, the bell-ringer answered, but I have to stay with my car.

Mark Twain's Egg Order

Mark Twain once lived at the Players' Club New York. The egg cups they use there easily hold two eggs, but not three. One morning a new waiter came to take the breakfast order. Clemens said:

Boy, put three soft eggs in that cup for me.

By and by the waiter returned, bringing the breakfast. Clemens looked at the egg portion and asked:

Boy, what was my order?

Three soft eggs broken in the cup, Mr. Clemens.

And you've filled that order, have you?

Yes, Mr. Clemens.

Boy, you are trifling with the truth. I've been trying all winter to get three eggs into that cup.

THE "BLUES"

A Lady Finds Help from Simple Food

Civilization brings blessings and also responsibilities.

The more highly organized we become the more need there is for regularity and natural simplicity in the food we eat.

The laws of body nutrition should be carefully obeyed, and the finer more highly developed brain and nervous system not hampered by a complicated, unwholesome dietary.

A lady of high nervous tension says:

"For fifteen years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia. I confess that an improperly regulated diet was the chief cause of my suffering. Finally nothing that I ate seemed to agree with my stomach, and life, at times, did not seem worth living.

"I began to take a pessimistic view of everything and see life through dark blue glass, so to speak. My head became affected with a heavy creeping sensation and I feared paralysis.

"Palpitation of the heart caused me to fear that I might die suddenly. Two years ago, hearing Grape-Nuts so highly spoken of by some estimable friends of mine, I determined to try it.

The change in my condition was little less than miraculous. In a short time the palpitation, bad feeling in head and body began to disappear and the improvement has continued until at the present time I find myself in better health than I have ever enjoyed.

"My weight has increased 20 lbs in the last year and life looks bright and sunny to me as it did when I was a child."

Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a Reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

When you want to clear your house of flies, see that you get

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Imitations are always unsatisfactory.

Just What Did She Mean?

Miss Naberly—How long were you in attendance on Mrs. Smith before she died?

Young M.D.—Fourteen months.

Miss Naberley—Dear me! The old lady must have had wonderful vitality.

Mother—Why did ye strike my child for naething?

Teacher—I struck him because he wouldn't tell me where the River Thames was. He only stood and looked at me.

Mother—He wad be dumfounded at yer ignorance, likely.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in his presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Did

Tommy came out of a room in which his father was tacking down the carpet. He was crying lustily.

Why, Tommy what's the matter, asked his mother.

Papa hit his finger with the hammer.

Well, you needn't cry at a thing like that, said the mother. Why didn't you laugh?

I did, sobbed Tommy disconsolately.

The case concerned a will, and an Irishman was a witness.

Was the deceased, asked the lawyer, in the habit of talking to himself when alone?

I don't know was the reply.

Come, come, you don't know, and you pretend that you were intimately acquainted with him?

The fact is, said Pat drily, I never happened to be with him when he was alone.

He Lived There all Fight

An anxious father got wind of the rumor that his son was leading rather a convivial life in Town. But the son strenuously denied the charge in letters to his father. Still unsatisfied, the father made an unexpected visit to his son's lodgings, and giving the bell a manly pull, was met by a grim-faced landlady.

Does Mr. James Smith live here? asked the father.

He does, replied the landlady. Bring him right in.

A fool and his money are sometimes a hot proposition.

Such Foolish Questions

Mother—You were a long time in the conservatory with Mr. Willing last night, my child. What was going on?

Daughter—Did you ever sit in the conservatory with papa before you married him?

Mother—I suppose I did.

Daughter—Well, mamma, it's the same old world.

Man may declare that he is the lord of creation, but all the same he fears his wife above everything else should he happen to reach home very late at night. Recently a certain husband arrived home much later than usual from the office. He took off his boots and stole into the bedroom, but vain precaution, his wife began to stir. Quickly the panic-stricken man went to the cradle of his first-born and began to rock it vigorously.

What are you doing there, Robert? queried his wife.

I've been sitting here for nearly two hours trying to get this baby to sleep he growled.

Why, Robert, I've got him here in bed with me, said the spouse.

And he never said another word all that night.

Moulding the Future Race

Human eugenics need not be and is not likely to be a cold-blooded selection of partners by some outside scientific authority. But it may be, and is very likely to be, a slowly growing conviction—first among the more intelligent members of the community and then by imitation and fashion among the less intelligent—that our children, the future race, the torch bearers of civilization for succeeding ages, are not the mere result of chance or Providence, but that in a very real sense it is within our power to mould them, tht the salvation or damnation of many future generations lies in our teaspoonful of boracic acid in half pint of hot water and letting it stand until the acid crystals are dissolved.

Can This Be?

Speaking of votes for women, said the first girl, I fear that Grace is becoming lukewarm.

How so? inquired the lady of the second part at the proper place.

I understand she retires without pinning the colors to her nightgown.

Not for Him

An unexplained incident with a humorous side occurred at a railway station. A train was drawing out from the station when a man came running along the platform. Smith! Smith! Smith! he shouted.

In a car at the rear of the train sat a passenger, who, hearing the cry, thrust his head out of the window. Immediately the runner on the platform struck him a smart blow across the cheek.

Every moment the wheels were revolving more swiftly, and before the insulted passenger could call an official the train was clear of the station. He went at once to the conductor's quarters.

What kind of an outrage is this? he demanded. Here am I, an innocent passenger, sitting quietly just as the train pulls out of the station. Suddenly a man runs down the platform shrieking Smith! Smith! I look out of the window, and he reaches up and almosts knocks my head off. Now, I want to—

Pardon me, interrupted the conductor. Is your name Smith?

No it isn't and that is just what makes—

Well, then, sir, what did you look out of the window for? There was not anybody calling you, was there?

Worms in children work havoc. These pests attack the tender lining of the intestines and if left to pursue their ravages undisturbed, will ultimately perforate the wall, because these worms are of the hook variety that cling to and feed upon interior surfaces. Miller's Worm Powders will not only exterminate these worms of whatever variety, but will serve to repair the injury they have done.

Horse Always Lost

The passenger inside the cab suddenly put his head out of the window and exclaimed to the driver: Ge on, man; get on. Wake up your nag.

Shure, sor. I 'aven't the heart to bate 'im.

What's the matter with him. Is he sick?

No, sor, 'e's not sick, but it' unlucky he is, sir, unlucky. You see, sor, every morning afore I put 'im in the cab, I tosses 'im whether 'e'll 'ave a feed of oats or I'll have a drink of whisky, an' the poor baste has lost five mornings running.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Difficult to Catch

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Amongst the recipients of the usual little cardboard boxes containing a piece of wedding cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied. After the honeymoon one of the first persons the newly-wedded husband met was his Celestial creditor.

And how did you like the cake? said the Englishman, laughingly, after the usual congratulations.

Ah, ha! returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, me no such a big fool to eat him, sah. Mo put cakee in fire. Burn him up. He! he.

Oh, that's too bad! said the Englishman, very much hurt. You might have tasted it at least, out of compliment to my wife, and myself. Why didn't you?

Me too clever, sah, said the Celestial, with the same cunning smile. You owe me monee, sah! sendee poison cake; I eat him; I die; you no payee up. Houp-la. He! he! he! I know you Engleesh.

I Should Worry

Mrs. Smith was repeatedly reminding her husband that she owned the silver, that she owned the furniture, that the piano was her own private property, and so on until poor Smith began to wonder what she'd claim next.

The other night Mrs. S. woke in alarm. Strange sounds were heard in the lower parts of the house, and quickly rousing her husband, she cried:

John, John! Get up! There are burglars in the house!

Eh? inquired Mr. Smith, rubbing his eyes.

Burglars downstairs, repeated Mrs. S.

Burglars? said Smith, as he turned over. Well, I should worry. I don't own anything.

Officer (to recruit who has missed every shot)—Good heavens, man, where are your shots going?

Recruit (nervously)—I don't know, sir; they left here all right.

Couldn't be Done

Two Irishmen were discussing the various books they had read.

Have you read 'The Eternal City?'

I have.

Have you read Marie Corelli's works?

I have that.

Have you read 'Looking Backward?'

How on airth could I do that?

Going fishing is good exercise for the imagination.

A girl who paints well may be homely, but it is her own fault if she is.

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS
ASK YOUR DEALER.

Championship of United States

Shooting against a field of more than three score of the leading 'short arms' marksmen of the country, Peter J. Dolfen, of Springfield, Mass., registered the winning score of 469 out of a possible 500, the second highest score made in thirteen consecutive years in this event, and became champion revolver shot of the United States. The contest for the championship was designated as Match 'A' in the United States Revolver Association's League and was participated in by members of revolver clubs in several large cities between the two oceans. The shooting was conducted under the management of U.S.R.A. officials on the ranges of the various clubs and the targets forwarded to the Association's headquarters at Washington, D.C., for the final decisions.

Fifty shots were fired at 20 yards on the standard American target by each contestant, Mr. Dolfen shooting Remington-UMC metallic cartridges in making his exceptionally high score. The retiring title holder is Dr. J. R. Hicks, who made 453 out of 500 and fell into third place.

The new revolver champion is a possibility who has been looming large on the horizon of the sport for some time. Mr. Dolfen is a consistent maker of remarkable targets in his work on the Springfield teams. Last year he was made one of the American contenders for world's championship honors at the Olympic Games at Stockholm, and in competition with the picked shots of many countries won second place in the individual pistol match with 474 out of a possible 600, this score being exceeded only by A. P. Lane, another member of the American team who, shooting Remington-UMC ammunition, won the event with 499 out of 600, establishing a new world's record.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Safe From Disturbance

A spider one day was crawling down the aisle of an old church, looking very disconsolate and with a decided limp, and on his way met another spider, who accosted him as follows: Well, old chap, what's the matter. Lost a couple of fat flies, or is your liver out of order?

Neither, dear friend. The fact is I sleep under the pulpit cushion, and the vicar will persist in banging on the cushion to emphasize his points, and I am suffering from three broken legs.

Oh! I am sorry for you; but if you don't mind sharing my bunk you are quite welcome.

And where may that be?

In the poor box. Nobody ever disturbs me there.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

A Slight Mistake

The tourist stood and gazed in wonder at the hill—such a hill. It was amazing! lovely! gorgeous! magnificent! enough to make an emotional poet swell with ecstasy. The beautiful flowers studded here and there among the deep-green fields, opening out their gaudy petals to drink the warm rays of the summer sun were splendid.

The tourist almost ran past the girl who was sitting there—to climb this fairy mountain, but he had scarcely taken two steps up its sloping bank when the girl jumped up with a scream. You—you brute! she shrieked. How dare you trample over my hat.

Jones is mighty solid with his wife.

How does he do it?

Simple enough. When he goes to see his mother he tells his wife that he like to get back to wife's cooking.

The big red touring car struck a pedestrian, rolling him in the mud, and maltreating him in general. The owner ran back, greatly excited, after stopping his car.

Is he dead? he asked anxiously of the medical man who was attending the victim.

Oh, no! replied the doctor, cheerfully. He's not dead; he's merely run down.

Boaster—I am a self-made man, I am.

Roaster—Well there's one thing you needn't worry about.

Boaster—What's that?

Roaster—Taking out a patent.

Do You Feel Chilly OR Feverish and Ache all Over ?

Feel worn out—blue and tired? Don't let your cold develop into bronchitis, pneumonia or catarrh. The reliable alterative and tonic which has proven its value in the past 40 years is

DR. PIERCE'S

Golden Medical Discovery

Restores activity to the liver and to the circulation—the blood is purified, the digestion and appetite improved and the whole body feels the invigorating force of this extract of native medicinal plants. In consequence, the heart, brain and nerves feel the refreshing influence. For over 40 years this reliable remedy has been sold in liquid form by all medicine dealers. It can now also be obtained in tablet form in $1.00 and 50c boxes. If your druggist doesn't keep it, send 50 one-cent stamps to R.V.Pierce, M.D. Buffalo.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser—a book of 1008 pages—answers all medical questions. Send 50c in one-cent stamps to R. V. Pierce, M. D.

MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

According to Passport

An amusing story—which shows the value of the passport system—comes from Russia. Prince Metchersky, who is a journalist by profession, was commissioned by the Czar to investigate certain agrarian troubles. The Prince went to Roumania, and there obtained one of the permits necessary for taking livestock across the frontier.

Then he went to a Russian frontier post and presented the document to the official as his warrant to pass. The official could read but little in Russian and knew no Roumanian, but the big document, with the coat of arms and seal, greatly impressed him, and he cheerily put the Russian official stamp on it.

His investigations ended, the Prince went back to Moscow, and at the first opportunity presented the passport to the governor, saying:

With this document I entered Russia, and traveled about for five months yet you must admit that the description of me is scarcely correct or flattering.

The amazed governor read that the Prince was one black sow, full grown, with one ear partly torn away.

Circumstances, Etc.

Mrs. Brown—Is this hotel on the European plan?

Mr. Brown (in preoccupied tones from behind his paper)—Yes, my dear.

Mrs. B.—I'm not feeling hungry this morning. I think I'll merely take some coffee and rolls.

Mr. B. (laying aside paper)—What were you asking me, my dear? On the European plan? No, it is not.

Mrs. B. (to waiter)—You may bring me an omelet, some shad, mutton chops, with a bit of bacon, baked potatoes, rolls, and coffee, and afterward some griddle cakes and syrup.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Her Misapprehension

He (desperately) — Tell me the truth. Is it my poverty that stands between us?

She (sadly)—Yes.

He (with a ray of hope)—I admit that I am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my father; but I have an aged uncle who is very rich and a bachelor. He is an invalid, and cannot long survive.

She (delightedly)—How kind and thoughtful you are! Will you introduce him to me?

I am sending you some manuscript, wrote the budding authoress. I also inclose a letter of introduction from the vicar, one from my teacher, and a paragraph from our local paper, telling of my adoption of a literary career. Is there anything else I might send you to interest you in my writings?

Dear Madam, wrote the perspiring editor in reply, you need send me but one thing—a good short story.

Not Hurt Socially

I wouldn't associate with him. I understand he's served a term in prison.

That's true, but it was for an offense involving a million dollars or more; nothing really disgraceful, you know.

The Character of His Excellence

I tell you, said one man to another as they emerged from the dimly-lighted corridor of a concert hall, I envy that fellow who was singing.

Envy him? echoed the other. Well if I were going to envy a singer I'd select somebody with a better voice. His was about the poorest I ever heard.

It's not his voice I envy, man, was the reply. It's his tremendous courage.

Young Jones says that all that he needs is a start. No, what he needs is a self-starter.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids Doesn't Smart —Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Knew Him Well

A certain cantankerous old gentleman not long ago advertised for a coachman, who was required, among other qualifications, to possess an intimate acquaintance with the neighborhood; but, to his great surprise, he received not a single application for the vacant post.

I cannot understand it at all, he said, as during a chat one day with an old hostler at the local livery stables he had mentioned the fact.

Let me see, said the latter, as a gleam of intelligence flitted across his face, ye hadvertised, I believe, for one as must be well acquainted with the neighborhood, didn't ye?

I did, replied the old gentleman, shortly. I want some one who knows his way about.

Ah, that explains it, was the answer. Ye see, they who knows the neighborhood well knows ye, too.

Epicurean Sense

Sir Leopold McClintock, the arctic explorer, was once giving an account of his experiences amid the ice fields of the North. We certainly would have traveled much farther, he explained, had not our dogs given out at a critical time. But, exclaimed the lady, who had been listening very intently, I thought the Eskimo dogs were perfectly tireless creatures. Sir Leopold's face wore a whimsically gloomy expression as he replied: I—er—speak in a culinary sense, miss.

The Morning's Surprise

Simeon Easy, after living sixty years on a farm, finds his quarters on shipboard somewhat cramped. He obviates the lack of space, however by stowing his trousers and shoes into a round cupboard in the side of the vessel on going to bed.

Seven a.m. Startling disclosures.

Steward, last night I put my clothes in that cubby-hole, an' they ain't there now.

That ain't a clothes press; that's a port-hole, sir.

Mlle. Gaby Deslys, the French dancer, is an exceedingly slender young person, and for purposes of better demonstrating her art she wears, when on the stage, exceedingly slender clothes. A person from the interior who had seen the lady, came forth to tell about her.

What does she look like? asked a friend.

Well, said the visitor, if she'd shut one eye she'd look like a needle.

The Real Worry

Chief of Detectives—Now, give us a description of your missing cashier. How tall was he?

Business Man—I don't know how tall he was. What worries me is that he was $12,000 short.

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

Willie's Threat

Willie was a little fellow of eight, who with his mother, stayed at the house of an aunt without having made provision to sleep. There being no small boys in his aunt's family, Willie was put to bed in one of his little cousin Deborah's nightgowns. He was very indignant at having to wear anything with so many frills and so much lace round the neck and on the sleeves.

I won't stand it, mother, he protested loudly on the second night. I won't wear anything so girly! I'll run away, you see if I don't, before I'll put that thing on again. Why, rather than wear that—that horrid nightgown—I'll sleep raw!

Requisite Knowledge

As a country physician was driving through a village he saw a man amusing a crowd with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and said:

My dear man, how do you manage to train your dog like that? I can't teach mine a single trick.

The man looked up with a simple rustic look, and replied:

Well, you see, it's this way: you have to know mor'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin'.

Marvellous

I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm, said the photographer to an agriculturist.

Did you catch my laborers in motion? asked the farmer.

I think so.

Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing!

Hospitality

And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How did you like the savages?

Oh, they were extremely kind-hearted! They wanted to keep me there for dinner!

Must Chew the Pill

Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him

Oh, yes, that's easy. Just—

I mean without letting her marry him?

Not that I know of.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

It Works Both Ways

The Woman—Here's a wonderful thing. I have just been reading of a man who reached the age of forty without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years.

The Man—That's nothing! I know a man who was a profound scholar at for her sake he made a fool of himself in two days!

My good man, they need laborers badly in the next town. Thanks for the warning, boss. I'll make a detour.

HAD A STROKE OF PARALYSIS

And Found a Cure in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It is always better to prevent serious diseases of the nerves. There are many warnings, such as sleeplessness, irritability, headaches and nervous indigestion.

Prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia only come when the nervous system is greatly exhausted. Even though your ailment may not yet be very serious, there is a great satisfaction in knowing that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will cure paralysis in its earlier stages.

Mrs. R. Bright, 215 Booth Avenue, Toronto, writes: "Two years ago my husband had a stroke which left him in a weak, nervous condition. He started taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills, and we saw the good results almost immediately. They have made a new man of my husband and we cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Wrong all the Time

A political speaker was attacking the Government with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall at last cried out: You're wrong, sir! A little nettled, the orator continued without heeding.

Presently, in answer to another strong assertion, came again: You're wrong sir! The speaker looked angry, but continued on the war path.

You're wrong, sir, again rang out.

Angrily addressing the persistent one, the orator cried: Look here, I could tell this man something about this Government which would make his hair stand on end!

You're wrong again, sir! came exultantly from the critic as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as an egg.

Rejected Cabinets

Irate Woman—The photographs you took of myself and husband are not at all satisfactory and I refuse to accept them.

Photographer—What's wrong with them?

Irate Woman—What's wrong? Why, my husband looks like a baboon.

Photographer—Well, that's no fault of mine, madam. You should have thought of that before you had him taken.

Doctor—From now you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day. You understand?

Wife—Yes, doctor—just one glass a day.

Doctor (a week later)—Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per day that I allowed your husband to take?

Wife—Most decidedly, doctor—only he is four weeks in advance with his allowance.

The Fan

He said the umpire was a thief,
And heaped abuse upon his name.
What is the cause of all this grief?
His home team lost a game.

To-day he says the 'ump' is great—
The very best beneath the sun.
Why such a sudden change of state?
To-day his home team won!

Corroboration

You look like a fool! thundered the disgusted man to his son just home from Oxford; more and more like a conceited, hare-brained, helpless fool every year!

Just then an acquaintance of the old gentleman entered the office and saw the youth.

Hello, Charlie! Back, eh? he exclaimed genially. You're getting to look more and more like your father every year!

Yes, said Charlie; that's what the governor's just been telling me.

Two of a Kind

Suitor—I have no bad habits. I don't smoke or drink.

Father—Neither has my daughter. She doesn't play or sing.

True Christians

A traveller who believed himself to be the sole survivor of a shipwreck on a cannibal isle, hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland, and crawled carefully to study the type of savages about it. Just as he reached the clump he heard a voice say: Why in hell did you play that card? He dropped on his knees and devoutly raising his hands, cried: Thank God, they are Christians!

Colored Epigram

A colored philosopher is reported to have said: Life, my brethren, am mos'ly made up of prayin' for rain, and then wishin' it would clear off.

Ultimatum

My dear, I see you are having some clothes made for your poodle.

Yes, it is the latest fad.

Well, I serve notice right here that I don't button any dogs down the back.

A Makeshift

Look here, Mose; I thought you were going to be baptized into the Baptist Church?

Yaas, sah, I was. But I's bein' sprinkled into de 'Piscopal till de summer comes.

A Hint

Mr. Spriggins (gently)—My dear, a Boston man was shot at by a burglar and his life was saved by a button which the bullet struck.

Mrs. Spriggins—Well, what of it?

Mr. Spriggins—Nothing, only the button must have been on.

Those wicked neighbors of ours were in hard luck, said Japhet.

It serves them right, replied Ham. They stood around waiting for a ship subsidy instead of going ahead and doing business as we did.

George's Error

On a wet, cold, February day, George Farmer stood coughing before a chemist's window.

His eye rested on a placard, which said:

No more Coughs.
No more colds.
25c. per bottle.

George entered the shop. The chemist said he could guarantee the anti-cold remedy, and the young man bought a bottle.

Two days later he returned again through mire and sleet.

I have drunk the mixture, he gasped, and it seems to have plugged up my throat, I can hardly breathe!

The chemist started.

You drank it? he cried. Why man, it's an indiarubber solution to put on the soles of your shoes.

Children, said the minister, addressing the Sunday school, I want to talk to you a few moments about one of the most important organs in the world. What is it that throbs away, away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, without any violition on your part, hidden away as it were, in the depths, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, rhythmically all your life long?

And during the pause of oratorical effect came a small voice: The Gas meter.

One day an Irishman met an Englishman and accosted him thus:

Do you know in what month of the year my wife talks the least?

Well, I suppose when she catches cold and loses her voice, said the Englishman.

Not at all. It is in February, said Paddy.

Why is that? asked the Englishman.

Because February has the fewest days.

No Occasion

Photographer—Go away, boy! I want to take a photograph of this lady!

Boy—But why?

Risky

Builder's Man—Hi, guv'nor, that new row of 'ouses in Maple Grove are all fallen down like a pack of cards.

Builder—Idiot! Didn't I tell you not to take the scaffolding down till you'd put up the wall-papers?

Waiting at the Church

A young man lived at some distance from his bride-elect. In the eventful day he set off for the station in good time, but, being delayed by friends, he missed his train. Then he bethought himself of a telegram.

Don't marry till I come—William! was the message he wired.

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family.

Now, name some things, said she, that are very dangerous to get near to and that have horns.

Motor-cars! replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Writer's Cramp

Pa, what is writer's cramp?

It's being cramped for money, my son. All writers suffer from it.

Critic (as the composer played his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back.

Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

The Usual Kind

Have you any alarm clocks? inquired the customer.

Yes, ma'am, said the man behind the counter. About what price do you wish to pay for one?

The price is no object if I can get the kind I am after. What I want is one that will arouse the girl without waking the whole family.

I don't know of any such alarm clock as that, ma'am, said the man. We keep just the ordinary kind—the kind that will wake the whole family without disturbing the girl.

Spoiling the Visit

The Amiable Woman—Did you enjoy your visit to Stratford-on-Avon?

The American Visitor—It was perfectly horrid, that's just what it was! Why, Shakespeare's tomb was guarded so closely that I didn't get an opportunity to chip off a single souvenir, or even to write my name on it!

Their Occupation

Stranger (at Oxford Station)—What kind of a town is this?

Native—A university town.

Stranger—Um. What do the people who don't attend the university do?

Native—They do the students.

A Laugh Escape

A teacher in a suburban school, hearing a smothered laugh, inquired who dared to be so rude.

Please sir, it was me, answered a loud voice, but I did not mean it?

Did not mean it? queried the now angry teacher

No, sir. I laughed up my sleeve, but I did not know there was a hole in my elbow.

In 1911 in the United States 94,203 persons died of tuberculosis.

Hero worship is often but another name for self-esteem.

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Bottom Ejection; Solid Breech, Hammerless; Safe

WHAT'S the *use* of a repeating gun that throws the shells, smoke and gases in the way of your aim?

That's the question that started us working on the Remington *Bottom Ejection* Pump Gun—the only gun of of its kind on the market, and used by thousands of gunners all over the country.

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Perfectly Balanced. Three Infallible Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible. Simple Take-down—a quarter turn of the barrel, *without tools*.

We will be glad to send you a booklet that explains simply many technical points of gun construction which are well worth your closest study. Your name and address on a postcard brings it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

TETLEY'S TEA

"The Same Quantity makes More Tea Of a Vastly Better Flavour"

Epsom Salts

A distinguished foreigner visiting Epsom Downs in Thackeray's company noticed many men dressed as sailors who were not, to native and experienced eyes, the real article.

Ah, said the visitor, these are, I suppose, what you call your British tars?

Oh, no, replied Thackeray. Only Epsom salts.

A Long Time Ago

John, that is a very shabby office coat you're wearing, remarked his employer.

Yes, sir, said the old clerk meaningly. I got this coat with the last rise you gave me.

GOOD BLOOD THE SECRET OF HEALTH

To be Healthy You Must Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are useful in any disease caused by thin or impure blood, and the list of such diseases is astonishingly large. Anaemia literally means a condition in which the blood is thin and watery. In rheumatism the blood becomes thin more rapidly than in any other disease. After an attack of la grippe or acute fevers the blood is always thin and impure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the tonic to use during convalescence. When the blood is poor and thin the stomach suffers. The food ferments, gas and certain acids form and the trouble is pronounced indigestion or dyspepsia. The nerves receive from the blood all of their nourishment to keep up their energy and repair waste or damage. Some forms of paralysis are caused by thin blood. The progress of locomotor ataxia is stopped in many cases when the blood is made pure, rich and red. This is only a partial list of the troubles having their origin in impure, watery blood, and all can be cured by supplying the blood with its missing constituents.

This is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Their chief mission is to make rich, red blood, and this good blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the human body, thus driving out disease and bringing renewed health and strength to thousands of weak, despondent people.

Ask your neighbors. There is not an inhabited corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not restored some sufferer, and all over this country there are grateful people who do not hesitate to say they owe health—in some cases life itself—to this great medicine. If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

Teacher—Now, boys, here's a little example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be who was born in 1875?

Pupil—Please, teacher, was it a man or woman?

The old lady was about to make a railway journey for the first time, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.

Young man, she said to a porter, who looked about as old as Methuselah, can you tell me where I can get my ticket?

Why, mum, he replied, you get it at the booking-office, through the pigeon-hole.

Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage.

Go away with you! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon.

One day a dentist had occasion to punish his five-year-old son for disobedience. As he picked up the rod the little fellow said:

Papa won't you please give me gas first?

Monuments

A quarrelsome couple, having exhausted many subjects, came to discussing tombstones, and the husband asked:

My dear what kind of a stone do you suppose they will give me when I die?

Brimstone, was the reply

Had Tried it

Old Gentleman—Young man, hitch your wagon to a star.

Reggie—It's no use; I did, and Father cut off my allowance.

The Scientific Farming of the Woodlot

"There is no part of the farm which will give bigger returns for so little expenditure of time and labor as the woodlot." This statement in the July number of the Canadian Forestry Journal, is made by Mr. B. R. Morton, B. Sc. F., the silvical expert who is engaged by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa to demonstrate to the woodland owners of eastern Canada just how these bigger returns may be achieved. But if it is not possible to obtain such expert advice, there are yet three ways in which the farmer, by the exercise of ordinary common sense, can vastly improve the composition, production and reproduction of his woodlot.

The first thing necessary is to improve the character of the crop, which can be done by cutting down and using for fire-wood all diseased and deformed trees, as well as such species whose presence in the woodlot is not desirable. Only too frequently is the method of cutting exactly the reverse. The best trees are cut, often for purposes for which an inferior wood would serve, and the poorer species are left seed-in the cut-over areas and to gradually crowd out the better varieties. Before cutting, the farmer should consider first the use to which the wood is to be put, and second, the species-composition of the woodlot which is most desirable. Firewood probably yields the best returns for a small acreage and for this purpose rapid-growers such as poplar, ash and elm should be encouraged, which should make an annual growth of from one-half to one cord per acre. Basswood too, will be in increasing demand because of its rapid growth, because it coppices readily and because of its value in small sizes for the manufacture of excelsior, cooperage stock and other small articles for which the wood is particularly adapted. Maple reproduces readily, and although not a rapid grower, it nevertheless yields a substantial revenue when it becomes large enough to tap. Soft woods like spruce, balsam and pine grow much more rapidly than hardwoods and might be advantageously grown for fuel or pulpwood.

When the most suitable species have been selected and the weed-trees removed, the woodlot must then be thinned until the crowns of the best-formed remaining trees are seen to barely touch. An acre can only produce a given amount of wood each year and the fewer trees there are to share this yearly increment, and yet fully utilize the crown space, the more rapid will be the growth of these trees.

The third requisite in the scientific farming of the woodlot, is that the cattle be kept out, especially after heavy cutting, when reproduction is most desired. Cattle are just as injurious to a young crop of tree-seedlings as they are to a young crop of grain. They may indeed eat the grass in the woodlot, but they would just as soon, if not sooner, eat the young and tender hardwood shoots, and the same can be said of sheep. Even coniferous seedlings are not immune so that certainty in reproduction is only assured by fencing off the cut-over areas. Dr. Fernow predicts that "There will be a time when the woodlot will sell the farm or will be a necessary part of the farm to make it valuable. In the seasons when his other work slackens the farmer could very easily improve his woodlot in anticipation of this time of increased wood values.

Doing Well

Young man, said a rich and pompous old gentleman, I was not always thus. I did not always ride in a motor-car of my own. When I first started in life I had to walk.

You were lucky, rejoined the young man. When I first started I had to crawl. It took me a long time to learn to walk.

YOUR WIFE WILL

appreciate it when you bring home a can of SNAP. For cleaning her hands, after filling the lamps, milking the cows, peeling the potatoes and onions, there is nothing to equal

SNAP

It leaves the skin smooth and soft. Order from your dealer to-day.

Snap Company, Limited, Montreal.

We want to advise that our new Fall and Winter Samples for Tailor Made Clothing are on hand and are the best in value and pattern that we have ever seen.

The Consumers' Tailoring Co. makes no ready-to-wear garments — each Suit or Overcoat is **tailored** one at a time and is made only for the party whose measure we send them.

Come in and pick out your Fall or Winter outfit while the line is complete. It will be a pleasure for us to show the samples.

We can save you money and give you a fit and workmanship of which you will be proud.

We **know** the work of this firm and guarantee it.

Just now we are offering some good snaps on Men's Ready-Made Clothing you should not overlook.

Elves Bros., Vulcan, Alberta.

Your Chance is Right Now

To reduce our stock of wagons we are offering 5 specials. They are from 15 per cent. under regular prices.

One 3¼ Mandt Truck, Medium Wheels, -	$ 60.00
One 3½ Mandt Truck, Medium Wheels, -	63.00
One 3¼ Mandt, Gear only, Medium Wheels	85.00
One 3¼ Mandt Wagon complete, - - -	105.00
One 3½ Mandt Wagon complete, Regular Wheels	110.00

These have to be sold before October 10th, therefore reduction.

E. J. Charters
Vulcan, - - - Alta.

Joseph Beckett, who attempted to commit suicide in High River recently, appeared before Justices of the Peace Sheppard and Sobey on Wednesday last, and after hearing of evidence, he was committed to Calgary barracks, where he will do duty for fourteen days, and also be examined as to his sanity.

The Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, returned recently from England and he asserts positively that the period of tight money is over, and that Canadian investments are being much more favorably considered by financiers. We are glad to know it and will immediately interview our banker for a line of credit.

GOOD THINGS THIS WEEK AT THE 4X MEAT MARKET

Spring Chicken
Lamb
Choice Beef
Pork
Fresh Salmon
Halibut

New Potatoes
Carrots
Beets
Turnips
Cabbage
Onions
Peas
Cauliflower
Cucumbers

STILTON CHEESE
Celery
Sweet Green Corn
Duchess Apples
Freestone Peaches

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION:—$1.50 per year; Foreign countries $2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

ALBERTA FRUIT

During the past few weeks exhibits of Alberta grown apples have brought us to realize that Alberta may soon have her own orchards. Apples are not the only possibility either, for the growers of the apples tell us that within another year they are going to exhibit prunes and peaches.

This is indeed good news, for the possibilities which open up on our being a fruit producing province, are many. The greatest benefit that will accrue will be the placing of the fruit at such prices as to be within the reach of all. Of course, to reach that stage it will require time, but the prospect is also sufficiently promising to make us forget the intervening time. At present the price of fruit cannot, by the wildest stretch of imagination, be called reasonable. The great distance that it has to travel, and the consequent deterioration in the quality is a great deterrent to the goods and at the same time it increases the price. At the present time the amount of bad fruit that the merchant has to pay for and yet destroy on account of deterioration during transit does much to rob him of a legitimate profit in the fruit branch of his trade. And such firm fruit as he has must be sold quickly or that is in danger of perishing.

But when Alberta becomes her own fruit grower, these ills and vexations will vanish, and we shall be able to rely on the quality of the goods bought. The experiments of the exhibitors show that their product is no result of chance, or just a streak of good luck that has brought their trees to bear for once in years. They have shown almost conclusively that the judicious rearing and tending of the trees can be made a solid investment whereby a profitable margin might be realized.

THE PEACE PALACE

With all the pomp and circumstance due to the occasion, the Palace of Peace has been opened, and stands as another monument to testify to posterity that Andrew Carnegie once lived.

When we have considered the source from which the Palace emanated, the man, and his hitherto seeming desire for notoriety, we are taken unawares by the thought that perhaps the building may, after all, produce some moral effect for the good of the nations. It is just a stray thought, and one for which we can hardly be held responsible, as in pondering on the building, and the donor, our thoughts were on other considerations.

But there is the possibility that, in the slow evolution of men and their ways, the Palace may become in reality what it is in name. As a factor in leading the nations to regard one another as brothers rather than as enemies, it may have its place. The indications to that end at the present are negligible, but nations cannot go to war, much less spend millions annually in preparedness, without in time seeing that they hold the blade of the sword.

The Palace of Peace at the present is practically useless. It stands for the fulfilment of an ideal which no nation of to-day will consider. During its erection governments have gone on in the same old way, increasing expenditure on armies and navies, seemingly regardless of the fact that while they did so, one man was expending wealth in erecting a monument to Peace. Perhaps they too, regarded the affair as in the light of self advertisement. To all intents and purposes its moral will be lost on the present generation, but may we not hope that it will have a more salutary effect on the next? There is no impossibility suggested in the question. Peace is the forlorn hope of to-day, but may not to-morrow bring forth some indication of a step in the right direction? If it should, Mr. Carnegie's money will not have been wasted, and men will forget the insinuation of self advertisement. After all, peace would be the better result, and then Mr. Carnegie would be remembered for the good that he did.

A GOOD LIBRARY

We have been pleased to receive a request asking for our opinion as to what is the best and most comprehensive library of books published at a small cost. Instead of answering the question in the orthodox manner, we are making a leader on the subject in the hope that it may be of interest to many.

The library which we would recommend as undoubtedly the best of its kind is The Everyman Library, published by Messrs. J. M. Dent & Sons, Limited, Eng It includes all work that can be of interest to the general reader, besides many that are of a deeper nature. In it there are works of fiction, history, oratory, philosophy theology, poetry and the drama, classical, essays, romance, travel and reference. In fact there is not a field of literature into which this truly wonderful library does not extend, and it is interesting to note that on account of their superlative accuracy and utility in binding, the Library Association of America has recommended them for use in all their branches. The aim of the library, as the publisher's say, "is to provide every English speaking reader with the great classics of all time in his own tongue and in a permanent form at a merely nominal price." And again: "Wherever feasible, it is the intention of the publishers so to interpret and relate the world's greater classics as to make it possible for every serious reader to form a clear and distinct idea of the more important periods and movements in human affairs."

Such, in brief, is the general aim of the work. Not the least interesting part about the publication is that many of the classics, in all branches, have an introduction by some eminent man of letters, whose opinion on the work is interesting, educational and critical. The publishers of the library are at present issuing a comprehensive encyclopaedia which is invaluable to one whose purse is hardly as large as their mind. The volumes are easily attainable in Calgary, and are 35c. and 65c. each, according to the style of binding.

SULZER AND TAMMANY

During the past few days the United States in particular and the world in general has been interested in the now famous Sulzer case. it is purely a political affair, and therefore particularly acrid, an affair in which we see a man who was elected to office by a certain faction, is now being scandalized by his electors. In other words we have the spectacle of Tammany people trying to oust Governor Sulzer from his office.

Governor Sulzer, who has been Speaker of the Assembly, has served five terms in the New York Legislature. He has served eight terms as the United States representative from New York, and he has also filled the important post of chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the House.

When he was elected Governor it was on the Tammany ticket, and on taking office he declined to work on the suggestions for appointmade by "Boss" Murphy, who is the Tammany chief. The Governor seemed to repudiate Tammany and all his works, for many of his reforms went deep into the heart of corrupt organization. For holding views of such high motive, the members of the Murphy faction have done all in their power to discredit Sulzer, not overlooking the possibilities of terrorizing him into subjection. The result was that Sulzer never went out without personal protection. Through all the sordid business Sulzer waited, and all that he has said is that he did not put the election money to his own uses. He has also started a move against his accusers by actively desiring to investigate the Tammany influence in New York politics, and also the methods of the officials Sulzer is making a hard fight, but considering that the balance of power is in the hands of his enemies, it hardly seems likely that he will stand very much chance. Tammany, for all the dislike felt against it, still seems to flourish with surprising vigor. It is a remarkable thing to witness an enlightened people still held in the clutches of a political faction that is notoriously opposed to the good of the State. Sulzer's struggle may bring much to light that may tend to purify the political conditions.

The Council of the Rural Municipality of Marquis will meet on Saturday, September 13.

All C.P.R. land in the Lethbridge district will be settled upon within one year, states the Lethbridge Herald. It is an important announcement and means a great deal for the future of Lethbridge.

FREE
On Christmas Day
Your Choice of Any $50 Musical Instrument

To the one guessing the correct, or nearest to the correct, number of beans contained in a quart jar now on exhibition at the Music Store. Each cash purchase of $1 entitles you to 1 guess. A $5 payment on account entitles you to 1 guess. Contest opens August 15, closes December 24, at 6 p. m.

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Vulcan, Alta.

Imperial Hotel
Vulcan
Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.
Excellent Table.
Every Attention Given.
A. MUTZ, Proprietor

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Meals at all hours
Confectionery and Candies
Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks
ICE CREAM
VULCAN ALTA.

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Meals Served at all Hours.
Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.
VULCAN, ALTA.

R. W. GLOVER
Teacher of Piano
Vulcan

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Solicitor, Notary Public,
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Private Funds to Loan
High River, Alberta, Canada.
Phone 46

Jack Tompson
Auctioneer
For dates and particulars apply to
H. F. RICHARDSON
Implement Agent
Vulcan, Alta.

MONEY TO LOAN
Farmers and others wishing to get a loan on their land, will do well to consult me, as I have the best proposition in the business. Money also lent on town property. All kinds of Insurance written. Hail Insurance written up to 15th September.
Alex M. Trail

ROOMS TO RENT
TERMS MODERATE
MRS. PLUMB, Neptune St., Vulcan

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR RENT—Business property, with large front windows, situated in centre of Vulcan. Reasonable terms. F. W. Shaw, Vulcan. Aug 14 tf

FOR SALE—I have a lot of choice brood sows with pig for sale at reasonable prices. Also feed wheat and oats. E. M. Hollister, S.E. 10-16-25, P.O Vulcan. Aug 13

FOR SALE—Duroc and Jersey pigs. April and May. Pedigree stock. Choice young boars. J. Gardner, Vulcan. Sept 3

FOR SALE—One J. I. Case Separator, 36-58, latest improvements only been worked 15 days; 15-barrel steel tank. J. H. Donily, 24-16-21, Brunetta. Aug20tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20tf

FOR EXCHANGE

FOR EXCHANGE—Quarter section within 5 miles of Olds, Alberta, for quarter section in Vulcan district Apply P. W. L. Clark, barrister. Vulcan. Aug20tf

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug20tf

WANTED—To rent, from half to one section of land for the winter, with straw, hay and other feed. Must be within four miles of Hearnleigh P.O. Send particulars to 'Rancher' c.o. H. W. Reeves, Vulcan. Aug 13

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—On the farm of W. R. Williams, Sec. 17, T. 17, R. 26, one red heifer, white face, 2 years old, has both hind legs crippled, branded [illegible] on left ribs and [illegible] on right hip. also one 3 year old brindle steer, branded ES on right ribs. Horace Layton, Brand Reader, Brant, Alta. Aug 27

ESTRAY—3 bay geldings, branded DZ on right thigh, and [illegible] on left jaw, also the following mares, unbranded 2 dark bay mares, 1100 and 1200 lbs. star on faces, each has bay colt, manes clipped and tails cut. 1 medium bay mare 1100 lbs., star on face. With mare colt, mane clipped and tail cut. 1 yearling bay mare, star on face. 1 brown mare, lame, with left knee enlarged. $60 Reward will be paid to anyone returning the above stock to G. E. Snyder, N. E. ¼ Sec. 24-17-21, Brunetta. A 20 t3

ESTRAY—1 red muley cow, a little white on tops of shoulders and body and on centre of forehead, answers to name of "Dotty," branded AF. 1 yearling steer, unbranded but has invisible private mark. White mark on left shoulder of about three inches wide and six inches long. A reward of $25 will be paid to anyone returning the above stock, to Mrs. B. R. Lommatzch, Vulcan. Aug. 27 t3

ESTRAY—One dark grey mare about two years of age, unbranded, animal estrayed to my premises 26-17-24, R. Hay, Vulcan. Sep 3

VILLAGE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that any dogs running at large without tags will be destroyed.
FRANK KAISER, Village Constable.
Sep 3 tf

Royal Cafe
Meals at all Hours
Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.
Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Equal to the Occasion

"Now, boys," said a Sunday school teacher, "I want each of you to subscribe something towards the mission to the Cariboos. I shall hand the box round, and as each of you contribute you will, I hope, say some appropriate text. Now, Charlie, show a good example."

A ruddy-faced urchin stepped forward, dropped in his coin, and observed—"It is better to give than to receive."

Then another contributed a copper, saying—"Waste not, want not."

This was ruled somewhat out of order, but it was fairly capped by a third youngster, who evidently parted with his penny with extreme reluctance, for as he dropped it into the box he murmured:—

"A fool and his money are soon parted!"

Threshers' Supplies

Tank Pumps,
Tank Hose,
Grease Cups,
Belting,
Waste,
Tools

And don't forget the cook car. We have all kinds of Supplies.

Crockery Cups and Saucers, Plates, Vegetable and Meat Dishes.

Granite Ware Everything you need, and our prices are such as will interest you because

We Want Your Business

Lindsay Hardware Co.

VULCAN, ALTA.

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VULCAN, ALBERTA

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, :: :: Representative

Grieve Elliot, Grocer,

Wants Your Grocery Trade
LOMA.

Threshing season supplies:
Flour, $3.00 to $3.75 per cwt.
Shamrock ham, 25c. per lb., Bacon 26c. per lb.
Navey Beans, 13 lbs. for $1.00; Rice, 14 lbs. for $1.00.
All kinds of evaporated fruits, apples, etc., at prices which are right.
Just received a case of gloves, special for fall wear, call and try a pair.
Remember we pay the highest cash price for chickens and poultry.

..OUR MOTTO..

To you, "Good Goods, The Square Deal"
For Us, "Small Profits, Quick Returns"

Local And General News

After a two months' absence, Miss Donglas arrived in Vulcan last Friday evening. Miss Douglas was one of the lucky people who won a two month's tour in Europe, in the News-Telegram competition. While abroad the party visited the principal cities in the United Kingdom. From there they went to Holland, France, Germany and Switzerland.

The new house of Mr. J. W. H. Bond is nearing completion, and will add another to the list of dwelling houses that are going up in that part of the town. Since this time last fall the number of private houses in Vulcan has increased greatly. The business end of the town is not being overlooked either for G. L. Johanson's fine new store is almost ready for use.

At the District Court held in Okotoks on Wednesday, Mr. Powers, who appealed against a decision of A. Blackwood, J. P., sentencing him to fifteen days imprisonment for assaulting his wife won his case. Judge Carpenter quashed the former sentence and gave Mr. and Mrs. Powers advice they would both do well to hearken to; the wife, however, will not be reconciled, and it looks as if separation or divorce will result. Mr. A. A. Ballachey appeared for Mr. Powers.

E. E. Thompson, of Pasadena, Calif., arrived in High River yesterday and will spend a few months winding up his business in High River. Mr. Thompson has large interests here and in other parts of the province and is very optimistic about conditions as they appear at the present time. The grain crop is extra good this year and the sample excellent.

At a large fire at Strathclair, in Manitoba, on September 4, practically two-thirds of the business part of the town was wiped out. The damage is roundly estimated at $50,000 and only 50% of it was covered by insurance. From the commencement of the outbreak, the fire must have had practically it's own way, for the town had no fire protection whatever.

Any town of the prairies can take a lesson from the fire mentioned above. The question of being able to fight the flames is one that is far too serious to be tampered with, and if people are to have a sense of security regarding their property, there must be an efficient fire organization that can be mobilized and ready to enter action at any time. As regards our own town, Mr. W. J. Jennejohn is treating the matter in the light of a very serious business, and before very long he is going to have an efficient brigade at his command. We are glad to notice the business-like methods, and anything that The Advocate can do to help the good work along is at his service.

The will of the late Duke of Sutherland, who was greatly interested in Southern Alberta farm lands, and colonization schemes, has left an estate probated at about $6,000,000. The Duke leaves one fourth of his Canadian property to his three children, the pressnt duke, Lord Alistair, and Lady Sutherland-Leveson-Gower, and the remaining fourth to his wife, the dowager duchess. The properties will be formed into a company to be allotted in the proportions signified. The late duke was also largely interested in C.P.R. stocks.

Country Correspondence

MOSSLEIGH

Harvesting operations are in full swing here, and the farmers are garnering the finest sample and the largest yield of grain ever harvested in this locality. Spring wheat and barley of an excellent quality is practically all cut, while the oats crop is being rapidly cut. A rough estimate of the yield of wheat is over 30 bushels to the acre, and the grade will be from No. 1 to No. 2 Northern.

There has been no difficulty in securing harvest help, and as a result harvesting will soon be completed.

Several threshing outfits are getting in readiness to thresh the grain. They will have steady occupation for the next two months.

Jack Tompson completed cutting 300 acres of spring wheat of a fine variety. He had 120 acres under Marquis wheat, the seed from which he will hold for seeding purposes.

Dickenson Bros. expect to complete cutting their large crop of grain, consisting of 750 acres, this week. They are immensely pleased with results.

Messrs. Malmberg & Sons are completing the cutting of about 600 acres of wheat this week. The sample is extra good, and the yield will be fully 40 bushels to the acre.

LOMA

The severe winds of Wednesday and Thursday wrought great damage to over ripe grain, especially oats, some fields being threshed out fully 25%. The wind was so strong that cutting had to be abandoned for the two days.

That dreaded parasite, the representative of some firm hundreds of miles away, who filches from the farmers and threshermen by inducements of cheap sugar, tomatoes, etc., money which should be spent at home where the butter and eggs are disposed of, with a guarantee of satisfaction, has been his rounds It is such suckers who wreck business stability and destroy public confidence. Why not give such people at least the cold shoulder, if not the toe of the shoe?

Mr. A. V. Grant has returned from a month's stay on his homestead in the Red Deer country,

Mr. Adam Bolt and son Tommy, of Hill City, Idaho, are here for an indefinite stay with their son and brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Campbell.

Miss Elizabeth Fortune and Miss Annie Elliot, of Calgary, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of the latter's brother, G Elliot.

Misses Helen Steiner and Elizabeth McFarland returner to High River on Monday to resume their High School work.

"See the new advt."

REID HILL

Conditions around this district still continue to be of the first order. The grain is being cut right along, and the reports are to the effect that it is as good as any thereabout Some fields of grain, more ripe than others, have shelled out a little while the binders have been laid off on account of the rain. But that didn't last long enough to do any amount of harm, and now everything is in first class shape.

There has been a land deal put through in that thriving vicinity, for Mr. L. W. Wyatt has purchased the quarter section formerly owned by Mr. Frank Hanis. We understand that the price which was paid tends to show the increasing value of good farm lands.

Miss Smith has returned to Calgary after spending a few years with friends and relations at Reid Hill.

The four months old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Warden passed away on Wednesday last. The interment took place on the following day at Carmangay.

Mr. Wm. McFadden has returned from his trip to Ontario, where he has been spending the summer.

Mr. James Dann and brother have arrived at Reid Hill from Ontario with the intention of staying. Three times and out, as the saying is.

Miss Knight spent Sunday last at her home at Airden.

BLACKIE

The opening of the new school in Blackie on Friday evening last was marked by the holding of a most enjoyable dance in aid of the new school. About eighty five couples were in attendance and danced to their hearts content, while many others were there for social intercourse. At midnight an excellent supper was provided the guests at the Blackie Hotel, after which the dancers adjourned to the school and danced until three o'clock. Mr. Lehr's orchestra of five pieces, of High River, provided most suitable music for the occasion. The people of Blackie appreciate the splendid school building and complementary terms were used in behalf of the trustees and builders who were instrumentral in the construction of same.

Say England's Crop is Poor

J. E. Ray, Canadian trade commissioner, at Birmingham, Eng., advises the department of trade and commerce that the probable yield of wheat in Great Britain this season will be 2 per cent. under the general average.

The condition and prospects of barley have shown a slight deterioration, but the expected yield is put at about 7 per cent. under the average. The absence of rain has marred the progress of oats, the yield is expected to be about 12 per cent less than the usual. Extremely poor crops of barley and oats are reported from the midland counties of England.

Regarding west of England fruit prospects, E D. Arnold reports from Bristol:

"Owing to the extremely dry weather that has prevailed for several weeks much injury and loss has resulted to fruit growers and according to the latest advices the following estimate of yield may be expected:

Plums, half a crop; pears, less than one quarter crop, and apples one quarter to one half a crop.—Medicine Hat Times.

Implement Plant at The Hat

The Morning News, of Medicine Hat, publishes good news for that city when it says that a Washington firm, manufacturing threshing machines, roller feed mills and many other kinds of farm machinery, are proposing to erect a plant to the value of half a million dollars. The company is the Gilbert Hunt Company, of Walla Walla, and Mr. Hunt, who has been at Medicine Hat, gives it as his opinion that he sees no reason why Medicine Hat should not have a plant of this description employing five to six hundred men, as at the present time the farmers of Western Canada are sending millions to the States and Eastern Canada for farm machinery. The Walla Walla plant covers four blocks and represents $800.000, and it is estimated that the plant which he expects to put in at Medicine Hat will require an investment within eighteen months of fully $500,000 and that the investment will ultimately run into millions.

Early Frosts Disappearing

It is significant that August has passed without a single government station in Western Canada reporting frost. This signifies a great deal, more to the old-timer than to the newly arrived. For many years these early frosts have been a blight to the farmer, but now with the settling up of the country, they are passing away as they have done in Ontario, a province which in the earlier days suffered from them just as we have done. The same has happened in Southern Manitoba for that part of Canada has reached a stage when they are no longer feared. So as the country gets settled up the frosts of the early fall disappears, and very soon Alberta will look back upon the time of them, and leave it to the old-timers to tell of the "days that were, that never more shall be."

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Butter, Eggs

and Poultry

Good Prices
For Good Goods

Write for quotations to

McDowall & Sons

Calgary City Market

Stylish Young Fellows

The Masterful styles of Hobberlin Made to Measure Clothes appeal to the "Stylish Young Fellow" as no other kinds can. There is style without "freakiness" fit and quality that mark the wearer as a well dressed young man. And they cost no more than the commoner sort.

Get the Hobberlin Idea of Stylish Clothes

A. G. SPOONER

VULCAN, :: :: ALBERTA

Mr. Patterson the Conservative candidate for Peace River country was elected by 74 votes over McRae the Liberal candidate and 371 over Breden, Independent.

The report is current that the Massey Harris company will move its headquarters from Calgary to Medicine Hat. The Lake of the Woods Milling company will also locate there.

There is an era of prosperity looming up ahead for the western country, says A. W. Smithers, of the G. T. P. Hon. Frank Cochrane, minister of railways, says the financial outlook is good and that easy money is close at hand.

It now looks as if Canada will be well rid of H. K Thaw. Judge Hutchinson sustained a writ of habeas corpus calling for his release, and he was immediately placed under arrest as an undesirable alien and removed to Coaticook.

"Farmers should see to it that separators are not set too close in threshing their barley crop this year. The grains must not be broken A small part of the beard should be left on the end of each grain, if possible. If it has been stacked and properly threshed, barley will bring ten cents premium over the usual price this fall."—P. H. Rice, of the Rice Malting Co., Winnipeg.

Mr. Nicholas Bawlf, the pioneer grain dealer in Winnipeg, says that not only will the grain yield be large, but it will be of an exceptionally high grade. There are other things beside total production to consider and the harvesting of the crop under the present ideal conditions means much more than a large increase in the output over other years. High grades bring more money to the farmer and that is what counts.

John W. H. Bond and family left on Wednesday for Vulcan where they will reside in future. Mr. Bond has secured the mail contract between Loma and East way.

A month or two ago many asked if the tide of prosperity had not begun to turn, and if the world was not at the beginning of another period of depression. The subject is now all but dropped. Actual business conditions proved more inspiring than the talk of the day, and in due course had enlivening effect upon the latter The war did not spread over Europe, crops everywhere were good, money did not disappear, and trade continued rather buoyant. The attack of the "blues" from which the world for the moment suffered gave way, and now, if there is no great soaring of spirit, there is at all events not much despondency anywhere. Canada has become one of the props of general prosperity.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Flour and Feed

COAL

Claude Terwilliger

SELLS

Mother's Favorite
Pride of Alberta
Bran, Shorts, Hog Chop

Galt, Steam and Hard Coal

H. W. REEVES

We Save Soles

Just arrived, all the newest styles and widths of the famous Geo. A. Slater **Invictus**, and J. & T. Bell's fine **footwear** for men and women. We also have the well-known **Amherst** working boot, also in high tops for fall.

Why have sore feet when we stock the famous Dr. Reid's Special Cushion Sole?

The Children are also amply provided for and we have a full range of **McFarlane Shoes.**

No Pocket Too Difficult To Fit
No Foot Too Difficult To Fit

H.W. REEVES

VULCAN - - - ALBERTA

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

WANTED at once

Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).

COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO,
315 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and Water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.

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58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No1. No2. No3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST. 4 CTS. FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. Co. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORMOF EASY TO TAKE

THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"Otto Higel"

Piano Action

What May be Expected

Chug, chug! Br-r-r, B-r-r! Honk, Honk! Zip, zip!

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy thoroughfares. He saw a car making at him from one side, a motor-cycle on the other, a motor-lorry in the rear, and a taxicab threatened his waistcoat buttons.

Zing-ging! He looked up, and saw a runaway aeroplane in rapid descent. There was but one chance. He was standing on a manhole-cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole, but alas! only to be run over by a tube train.

Good-bye to Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

His Obvious Destiny

That boy of yours whistles the 'Lovesick Sparrow Waltz' very correctly.

—Oh, he's a wonder. He remembers every tune he hears.

Then he'll make a fortune as a comic opera composer some day.

Careless Cupid

Bessie—Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I have quarrelled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.

Mabel—That's too bad.

Bessie—But that isn't the point. I have forgotten which is his ring.

Posted

You women never keep posted on current events.

Why, yes we do. I read all about the finding of the Pole. But John?

Well?

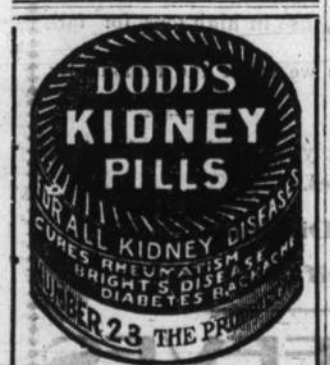
How did the Pole happen to be lost?

A Strange Fowl

A southern farmer thought he heard someone breaking into his chicken-house. Going to investigate, he called out:

Is anyone in there?

No, massa, answered a bass voice; nobody but jus' us chickens!



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

The Coming Maude

Maude Muller, one day, eating fudge,
Looked up and saw the county judge.

Maude was a pretty girl, all right—
His honor fell in love at sight.

And, when about a month had fled,
Maude promised that the judge she'd wed.

Then o'er the judge's pathway came
A wealthy, proud and stately dame.

An ardent suffragette was Maude,
Chairwoman of the county board.

I'll get square, Maude said without fail
So told the party her sad tale.

Judge had elected been in fall;
In spring they voted his recall.

The haughty dame refused to wed,
You are no longer judge, she said.

This lesson sad he learned, you bet;
Don't monkey with a suffragette!

In Casual Water

Mr. Brown took a day off, and went down into the country to fish. He found a promising pond, and fished for three hours without getting a single bite.

A little farmer boy watched him most of the time. Finally, when Brown's patience was exhausted, he said querulously to the boy: Are there any fish in this pond at all?

If there are any, the boy answered, they must be awful small, sir; for there wasn't any water at all here until it rained yesterday.

Callahan—Oi want to git a book to put th' photographs av all of me relatives in. Oi think this wan will do.

Shopman—But that isn't a family album, sir; that is a scrap-book.

Callahan—Oh, that's all right, young man; all av me relatives were scrappers.

The Englishman had been boasting about the way they did things across the pond.

Then the New Englander thought he'd have a whack.

Talking about justice being meted out quickly, he said, only yesterday an airman over here fell out of his aeroplane, and he was tried and sentenced to six months in jail before he hit the ground.

You don't say so! drawled the Englishman. What was the charge?

Vagrancy, replied the Yankee. He had no visible means of support.

Broad—By the way, old man, do you remember borrowing ten shillings from me six months ago?

Short—Yes.

Broad—But you said you only wanted it for a short time.

Short—And I told the truth. I didn't keep it twenty minutes.

Excitement is oftentimes the cause of queer remarks as well as the cause of strange telegrams.

A man who had been one of the passengers on a vessel which had been widely circulated as lost was rescued almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegram he forwarded the following despatch to his partner:

I am saved. Try to break it gently to my wife.

Intelligent Chollie

Chollie had decided to give up the sporting life and settle down to farming, and was now buying a cow.

Now, here's a cow, said the agent, that I can highly recommend to you. She has won several prizes at our county fair, and—

Reahlly? said Chollie, looking the animal over admiringly. Er—trotting or steeplechase?

Snubbed

Several medical men and a newspaper man were visiting an insane asylum. The employee who was showing them about pointed out a man who considered himself the Lord.

The newspaper man, true to his instincts, seeking to have an interview asked the insane one whether he really made the earth in seven days.

The latter gave him a look of utter contempt, and said as he passed on: I am not in the mood to talk shop!

Timely Warning

You'd better eat it slow, said Willie to the clergyman who was dining with the family. Mamma never gives more'n one piece of pie.

Retort That Bit

I'm sorry I ever married you! shrieked the bride, on the occasion of their first quarrel.

You ought to be! retorted the groom really angry and bitter for the first time. You beat some nice girl out of a good husband!

What makes you carry that horrible shriek machine for an automobile signal?

For humane reasons, replied Mr. Chuggins. If I can paralyze a person with fear, he will keep still and I can run to one side of him.

An enthusiastic fisherman was telling some friends about a proposed fishing trip to a lake in Colorado he had in contemplation.

Are there any trout out there? asked one friend.

Thousands of 'em.

Will they bite easily?

Will they? Why, they are absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook.

Traveler—Shall I have time to get a drink?

Conductor—Yes, sir.

Traveler—Can you give me a guarantee that the train won't start?

Conductor—Yes, I'll take one with you!

Bennie, aged four, met Henry, aged five, and the following conversation ensued:

Whatsamatter your head?

Bumped it on a ceiling.

Ona stepladder?

No, I was playin' with my papa ona floor an' I was sitting on his tummy.

An' nen what?

Papa sneezed.

AN UNUSUAL ACTIVITY

President of Eddy Company Takes Cheerful View of Business Situation

Mr. W. H. Rowley, president of the E. B. Eddy Company, with twenty five or more branches in Canada, with resident agents in every large city from Halifax to Victoria, and with sixteen or eighteen thousand customers and correspondents in this country, takes a very cheerful view of the business situation.

Mr. Rowley told The World yesterday that their business throughout Canada was better during the first half of 1913 than for the same period of 1912, that is, sales were greater, although profits are less. Larger sales show increased consumption; smaller profits indicate greater cost of material, higher wages and cut prices by senseless rivalry.

The chief channel of the distribution of Eddy's wares is through the wholesale grocery and jobbing trades. Until a few weeks ago, buying was done with great caution and only for immediate needs; now, however, there is less feeling of anxiety than earlier in the year and since the middle of June business is flowing more freely and goods are more in demand.

Correspondence from every city in Canada shows that business in all lines is becoming stronger and healthier. The 'hand to mouth' buying of a few weeks ago is succeeded by unusual midsummer activity because the wholesaler's stocks got low, the retailer's shelves were bare, but now there is a better, surer and more easy feeling among buyers; and the necessities of life, such as matches, buckets, tubs, paper bags and paper of all kinds are in good demand for daily use.

Mr. Rowley said: "The majority of the orders received at the works at Hull for a month past are marked 'rush,' 'hurry,' 's.a.p.' while nearly every order calls for quick delivery, and that while the demand for goods, the lack of supplies and material, high wages and cost of making will keep the prices firmer, I expect to see higher lists on many lines and an end put to cut prices, although our lists do not vary very much, taking one year with another.—The Toronto World.

A Bouquet

A poetical old shopkeeper was always doing kind things and saying lovely ones. One spring he was having his shop repainted. He told the painter to leave a certain corner untouched for the time being; he explained, that the young people, at that season did all their courting there and he didn't want them to get smudged.

But, objected the painter, these young folks would be fools not to know the smell of fresh paint.

Young fellow, said the old shopkeeper, you have never had a girl, that's plain. If you had, you'd know that when folks are in love, everything—wet paint included—smells like violets and roses.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.

Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

One for Mathematician

A noted mathematician, considered by many a wonder, stopped at a hotel in a small town in the English provinces. There were a number of travelers staying there and there was also a gathering of medical men. One of the doctors thought it would be a joke to tell the mathematician that some of the M.D.'s had decided to kidnap him and take out his brains to learn how it was he was so good in mathematics. He was then asked by them what he was going to do about it. He replied: Why, I shall simply go on without brains just as you doctors are doing.

Nothing Extraordinary

An American tourist in England was out sightseeing. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, Nelson's flagship. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and coming to a raised brass tablet on the deck he said, as he reverently removed his hat:

Here, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell.

Oh, is it? replied the American blandly. Well, that is not surprising. I nearly tripped over the darned thing myself.

Unwarranted Pride

Professor (coming from his club, holding up his umbrella to his wife)—You see, I haven't forgotten my umbrella.

Mrs. Professor—But my dear, you didn't take your umbrella with you; you left it at home.

Lady Visitor—That new girl of yours seems very nice and quiet.

Mistress—Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she is cleaning the room.

One Exception

Grandfather (to small boy who is returning to school)—Now, my boy, I hope we shall have a better report of you next term. The last wasn't at all satisfactory—last in your exams—last in the term marks—in fact, last in everything.

Indignant Small Boy—Not last in everything, grandfather; I was top in age.

The Boy—What does arbitration mean?

Teacher—It means that when two powers of equal strength get hold of a smaller country they agree to divide it equally.

Distressed Damsel — O, sir, catch that man! He wanted to kiss me!

Pensive Pedistrian — That's all right. There'll be another one along in a minute.

The Cautious Scot

A Scotchman went to a solicitor, laid before him a question and asked him if he could undertaken the case, reports the Birmingham Weekly Post.

Certainly, replied the solicitor. I will readily undertake the case. We are sure to win.

So ye really think it's a good case?

Most decidedly, my dear sir. I am prepared to guarantee that you will secure a favorable verdict.

Ah, weel, I'm much obliged tae ye, but I dinna think I'll go tae law this time, for ye see the case I've laid before ye is my opponent's.

The Maiden's Prayer

The Lord helps him who helps himself,
Snatching another kiss, he cried,
A footfall sounded on the stair,
The Lord help you! the maiden sighed.

An Exception

So they married in haste. Then I suppose, following out the proverb they repented at leisure.

No; they repented in haste, also.

Not Guilty

Mistress—Bridget, whatever becomes of the cutlery? I am continually missing some. Really, I suspect the dustmen as they come through the scullery.

Cook—Faith, marm, ye're wrong there entoirely. They're too honest at all. Why, they brought back thray knoives last week that they'd found in the dustbin!

Case for a Good Lawyer

Why are you so sad? an acquaintance asked a young man whose aunt had just died. You never appeared to care much for the poor lady.

I didn't said the youth dolefully; but I was the means of keeping her in a lunatic asylum during the last five years of her life. She has left me all her money, and now I have got to prove that she was of sound mind.

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

Caught

Pshaw! exclaimed Miss Yerner impatiently. I am sure we will miss the first act. We have waited a good many minutes for that mother of mine.

Hours, I should say, Mr. Slowman retorted crossly.

Ours? Oh, George! she cried, and laid her blushing cheek upon his shirt front.

Willie said the teacher, is there any difference between the words 'sufficient' and 'enough'?

Yes, ma'am, replied Willie. Sufficient is when mama thinks I have eaten enough pie, and enough is when I think I have eaten sufficient.

He Knew One

Some adjectives, said the teacher, are made from nouns, such as dangerous, meaning full of danger; and hazardous, full of hazard. Can any boy give me another example?

Yes, sir; replied the fat pie at the end of the form; pious, full of pie.

Smith—Jones seems to have no thought for anything except his clothes.

Brown—Yes, he is perfectly wrapped up in them.

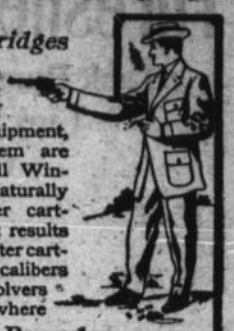
Since time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honor him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing.

Things Have Changed

I remember, I remember,
But those days have long gone by
That you were considered brutal
If you killed a harmless fly.

WINCHESTER

Pistol and Rifle Cartridges



Winchester cartridges adapted to Winchester rifles are made to get the best possible results out of them. As the same equipment, organization and system are employed in making all Winchester cartridges, it naturally follows that Winchester cartridges produce the best results in all firearms. Winchester cartridges are made for all calibers and makes of rifles, revolvers and pistols. Sold everywhere

Ask For The Red W Brand.

POISONOUS MATCHES ARE PASSING AWAY

Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui-Safe Light matches. See that you get EDDY'S and no other "just as good."

Safety—in its complete sense—is absolutely guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new

Your Dealer Has Them

"Ses-qui" Matches

How Long do Animals Live

Singular differences exist in the longevity of the various species of animals. Two such opposites in size as the crocodile and carp live 300 years; the elephant and whale come next with 200 years to their credit. The falcon takes lead in age for birds with 150 years, 100 being the limit of the parrot and eagle. The lion and rhinoceros live 60 years; the goose, common pike and pelican, 50; the hart and vulture, 40; the ass, bull and camel, 30; the horse 25; the peacock, from 24 to 25; the pig, bear, cow, pigeon, cat, dog, deer, wolf, and the fresh water lobster, 20 years. Fifteen years is the average of the duck, nightingale, lark, fox and pheasant; the canary and cricket, 10; the rabbit, 8; and the hare and squirrel 7 years.

Brown—What did your wife say about your being so late home the other night?

Jones—Nothing at all. She just sat down at the piano and played 'Tell me the Old, Old Story.

When he comes soft soaping around with an ax to grind just suggest to him that he get a motor attachment for his jaw and do the whole job himself.

Mark Twain was in a restaurant one day and found himself next to two young men who were putting on a great many airs and ordering the waiters about in a most impressive fashion. One of them gave an order and told the waiter to inform the cook whom it was for. Yes, said the other, better tell him my name, too, so as to make certain of its being all right.

Mark, who hated swagger, called the waiter and said in a loud voice: Bring me a dozen oysters, and whisper my name to each of them.

Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller.

Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns, Mac?

Yes; he likes one to cling to me for about three years.

There is a deal of difference between being useful and being used.

Weary

Why, Willie, said his mother, you haven't prayed for papa and mamma and grandpa tonight.

No, and I ain't goin' to any more, either. Why should all the prayin' for this family have to be done by me?

Mr. Isaacs—I sells you dat coat at a grand sacrifice.

Customer—But you say that of all your goods. How do you make a living?

Mr. Isaacs—Mein frient, I makes a small profit on de paper and string.

Show Girl (bursting into manager's office)—Quick! There's a fire behind the scenes, the gang is rushing about like mad and screaming their heads off. Looks like a panic. What will we do?

Manager—Do? Ring up the curtain, of course, and let the audience think it is the opening chorus.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, had not much hair, and this fact was commented on to the actor by a lady whose friendship permitted personal allusions.

Why, Mr. Mansfield, said the lady, you are losing your hair all the time. You'll be bald if this keeps on.

Keeps on, madam? queried the actor, putting his hand on what remained of his hair. My daily prayer is that this will keep on.

Lawyer—Don't you think I acquitted myself well in that trial?

Friend—Very well. It is a pity you didn't do as much for your client.

Modern Improvements

Isn't he an awful flat?

Yes; but he has a motor, a yacht, and drives a four-in-hand. He's what you might call a flat with modern improvements!

What sort of a tablet shall be erected over your grave when you are gone? they asked of the man who had long suffered.

Well, said the cheerful victim of stomach trouble, I think a dyspepsia tablet would be as appropriate as any.

Look for this label on every bag

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED
PORTLAND
CANADA
CEMENT
MONTREAL

IT means *best quality—tested quality—full measure* and *thorough satisfaction.*

It is on every bag of

CANADA Portland CEMENT

UNLESS you have facilities for testing cement, you must depend upon the manufacturer for Cement that is reliable — Every car of Canada Cement is thoroughly *tested,* and unless it passes every test it is not allowed to leave the mill.

You can *depend* upon Canada Cement.

Be sure you get it.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, ask us for his name.

Write our Information Bureau for a free copy of the 160 page book "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

Sermon by CHARLES T. RUSSELL Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle.

INFANTS SAVED FROM TORTURE

Thirty Thousand Daily Saved From Damnation —Good Work Goes On.

London —A Bible Students Convention has been in progress here several days in the London Tabernacle, Lancaster Gate, W. Pastor Russell delivered two addresses to-day. We report one of them, from the text "Else were your children unholy, but now are they holy."—1 Corinthians 7:14.

The Pastor declared that his text, which differentiated between holy and not holy infants, was probably the basis for much of the confusion which has prevailed in all denominations on the subject of infant salvation and infant damnation. Before discussing his text, he wished to call the attention of his hearers to the fact that about two months ago the Prebyterian General Assembly in the United States had taken a very advanced theological step on this subject. According to telegraphic despatches, it has altered the Presbyterian Confession of Faith so as to save the non-elect infants as well as the elect ones.

The thought that God had arrranged a Plan by which some infants would go to Heaven at death, and other infants would go to eternal torture, has for centuries greatly troubled the minds of all Christian people—Catholic and Protestant. Some said that the elect infants would be saved and the non-elect infants would be tortured. Others had it that any infant by baptism would be brought into the Church and be saved, while infants not thus baptized or sprinkled would go to eternal torture. Others had it that none could be saved without regeneration, and these were perplexed to know how infants could be said to be regenerated. Therefore how could they hope that any infants would be saved? The hearts and the heads of all good people have suffered terribly for many centuries because of these confused ideas.

It is gratifying, the Pastor declared, to see that with the Presbyterians, at least, love and sympathy have triumphed; and that, so far as they are concerned, thirty thousand infants daily go to Heaven, instead of going to Hell. Certainly this is a missionary project of no mean proportions! At this rate they no doubt believe that Heaven will soon begin to have reasonable proportions, as compared with Hell. We regret that the brethren did not take any measures looking toward the relief of the non-elect infants of the past who now must number thousands of millions. It is worthy of consideration, and we trust will have their attention.

And since the matter is so easily adjusted, why would it not be the proper thing for all Christian denominations to follow the lead and example of the Presbyterians? We fear that not many of the other denominations will join the Presbyterians in their generous work of helping the infants. They might reason that if all infants dying in infancy are saved, it might be the safest thing that parents could do for their children to insure their eternal salvation by killing them in infancy. Then baby incubators and various devices—medicines, foods, etc.—intended for the preservation of infants' lives might come to be considered detrimental to the eternal interests of the children!

But how foolish all such theories seem! How beautiful by contrast is the simple teaching of the Bible, that the salvation for all—old and young of heathen lands as well as of Christian lands is through the resurrection power of Messiah's Kingdom—through its enlightening and uplifting, or resurrecting influences! Why should we longer trouble with the errors of the Dark Ages when God's Message, the Bible, is now opening up for His people, shining as an electric lamp, in contrast with the tallow-candle darkness of the creeds?

Pastor Russell declared that he felt great sympathy for the move made by the Presbyterian brethren, but, nevertheless, he was unable to agree with their conclusions, believing that the Bible teaches otherwise. He realized that the Presbyterian view of Election made it difficult for them to deal with the non-elect, both adults and infants. He found the Scriptures declaring that God is selecting, or electing the Church from amongst the world. He conceded that those not elected would be properly termed non-elect. But he found nothing in the Bible to indicate that non-election to joint-heirship in Messiah's Kingdom would mean predestination to an eternity of torture.

The Pastor realized, too, that the Presbyterian friends must feel considerable embarrassment in trying to adjust themselves to their changed creed. For if there are no non-elect infants, then all infants are elect; and if elect when infants, how could their predestination change with advancing years? His sympathetic advice to Presbyterian brethren is, that the entire creed be recast; or, better still, that it and all other creeds be abandoned, and the Bible as a whole be accepted. Then, he argued, all Bible students could come together without prejudice for mutual assistance and untrammeled growth in grace along Bible lines.

While the Pastor mentioned Presbyterians, his thought included all Christians. For surely many others than Presbyterians have been consigning adults and infants to the number of at least 90,000 every day, or 32,000,000 every year, to eternal torture, if not because non-elect, than because unregenerate, or unbaptized. Surely all intelligent people are not of accord with such a proposition. Surely all must agree that some great mistake has been made during the Dark Ages, and that under the influence of that mistake, as expressed in our creeds, our God has been slandered. Surely to-day every thinking person will concede that a human being planning such atrocities would be a thousand times more devilish than any one known in history. And surely our great God, our Creator, could not be worse than the worst and most depraved of all His creatures.

On the contrary, God must of necessity be the very personification of all the graces—Justice, Wisdom, Love and Power. Evidently the God who foreknew and determined to send these 32,000,000 human beings per year to an eternity of torture would not only not be a God at all, but would be the most terrible devil that the human mind could conceive!

Bible Students are realizing that a great mistake has occurred, and that the Bible teaches nothing of the kind we had supposed. More and more, as the eyes of their understanding open to proper interpretations of God's Word, they are appreciating the Divine character, and the Bible as never before.

The Pastor declared that a week from now he will consider some of the Master's dark sayings, and show how they have been misinterpreted and misapplied. To-day he must content himself with the subject in hand. He must discuss God's relationship to the heathen and to infants.

As we understand it, said the Pastor, our Presbyterian friends have changed the statement of the creed, which formerly read, "Elect infants dying in infancy are saved"—taking out the word "elect," and letting it read, "Infants dying in infancy are saved." But is this true Do our Presbyterian friends believe this?

Come, let us reason together. Are not the children as well as the more matured members of Adam's family born in sin and misshapen in iniquity? Are not all of these by nature "children of wrath"? Did not every member of Adam's family come under his sentence and participate in the penalty, or curse, of his sin—"Dying, thou shalt die"? Is not this the reason that infants die at all? Will not all concede that had there been no sin there would have been no death in the human family? Does not St. Paul distinctly state this saying, "By one man's disobedience sin entered the world, and death as the result of sin, and thus death passed upon all men because all are sinners"?—Romans 5:12; Psalm 51:5.

Surely all Christian people, Presbyterians especially, will agree with me that the sentence of death passed upon Father Adam and inherited by his race, must needs be settled, cancelled, before any of his posterity, old or young, could be released from the penalty. True, we all agree that the death of the Lord Jesus Christ is the redemption-price and that He provided it more than eighteen centuries ago. But do we not also agree that Jesus' death, of itself, saves nobody; that His merit becomes applicable merely to us of the Church at such time as we believe in it and accept it, appropriating it to ourselves!

Is not this the proclamation of the Gospel Age—Believe! Believe! Do we not remember the Bible declaration that we are justified by faith, not by being infants? And do we not all agree that faith cannot be exercised except by a more or less developed mind? Hence all should agree that the Scriptural proposition is, that all infants shared in Adam's sentence of death, and have provision also in the redemptive work of Jesus. Nevertheless, they can be saved only by coming to a knowledge of God and of Jesus, and by then exercising faith and obedience to the extent of ability. We believe this to be an undebatable proposition.

If this be so then our Presbyterian brethren overstate the matter when they declare that all infants dying in infancy are saved. They might very properly say, All infants dying in infancy, and everybody else, come under the provision of Divine grace in Christ, and must all be brought to a knowledge of the Truth, that they may be saved; and then when thus brought to know the Lord and the terms of salvation, the results will depend upon themselves. If they accept, they may have the everlasting life provided; if they reject, they will experience the Second Death.

We have already intimated the teaching of the Bible. All mankind came under the Divine curse, or sentence of death—not eternal torment. "In due time Christ died for the ungodly"—for every one of them—for all those who lived before His crucifixion, and for all born since—for white and black, old and young—of every nation. Because of this general redemption, co-extensive with the curse, or sentence of death, there is to be a recovery from the curse of death. All mankind are thus to be made amenable to a release from the death penalty—to have the opportunity of a resurrection out of sin and death conditions back to perfect life conditions. Only those who wilfully and intelligently reject this grace of God will die the Second Death—be blotted out as though they had never been—perish like natural brute beasts.—2 Peter 2:12.

From this standpoint we see that nobody is saved yet. All—both infants and adults, heathen and Christians—go to Sheol, Hades, the tomb, the state of death. All are said to sleep in Sheol, Hades, the tomb, until the glorious Morning of the New Dispensation, Messiah's Kingdom of glory. Then the Church will constitute the First Resurrection class, to Heavenly glories and honors and Divine nature. Following this, the Church with her Lord will reign as kings and priests, for the blessing of the entire human family, of all ages, nationalities and colors.

In other words, according to the Bible none have gone to Heaven. As Jesus said, "No man hath ascended into Heaven:" (John 3:13.) Hence there are no infants in Heaven. All infants who have died have gone to the Bible hell, the tomb, and "know not anything." They merely await the time when the Kingdom shall be in power, and the awakening processes shall begin to operate; and they shall come forth from death—each in his own band, or company.—1 Corinthians 15:23; John 5:28, 29.

There is another theological theory, which has no Scriptural foundation, but which claims that every infant is immortal, and that the present life, long or short, favorable or unfavorable, constitutes the only opportunity ever to be enjoyed for reforming character and becoming fit for a happy eternity. Hence, according to this unscriptural theory, the children of unbelievers—conceived and born in sin and depravity as are all mankind, more or less—are unprepared for an eternity of bliss, and consequently must spend that eternity in pain and horror.

But let us rid the mind of this false theory, and go by Scripture alone. As the Word of God declares, "God only hath immortality." Therefore no infants are immortal. When God said "The soul that sinneth it shall die," He meant it. When He declared, "All the wicked will I destroy," He meant it. The penalty upon Adam and his race is death; and therefore children and all others die because of Adam's sin. The worst that can befall the children of unbelievers would be death.

What, then, is the Scriptural hope for the children of unbelievers? It is exactly the same as for the children of saints; namely, that Christ Jesus our Lord tasted death for every man when He tasted death for Adam; for all are under Adam's sentence of condemnation to death. One man's sin brought the death penalty upon all; therefore the one man's Ransom was the Ransom for all. The children of unbelievers were redeemed in the most absolute sense from the entire condemnation of death. Indeed, none but sinners were redeemed. "Christ died for the ungodly." Hence, all die; and all need to be redeemed, else they would have no hope of a resurrection.

In the Messianic Kingdom, the Resurrection Age, children of believers will have a little advantage over the children of unbelievers, in that they will have less depraved organisms when awakened. But under the grand resurrection processes then at work, such disadvantages will soon be overcome. All who are willing and obedient shall be brought to a full knowledge of the Truth and full opportunities for complete Restitution, back to all that was lost in Adam, for himself and his posterity. In that day it will no more be said, "The fathers have eaten a sour grape, and the children's teeth are set on edge." "Every one shall die for his own iniquity." "The soul that sinneth it shall die."—Jeremiah 31:29, 30; Ezekiel 18:2-4.

How reasonable are the ways of God! How plainly are they stated in the Word! Those who have the eye and the ear of faith, who are hearkening to the Word of the living God rather than to the dead creeds of the Dark Ages have a joy and peace of mind which is a source of strength unknown to others.

According to the Divine arrangement, parents are responsible in respect to their children. The conscientious parent has a wonderful opportunity to train his children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The Christian parent should earnestly seek for the wisdom from above, that he may be able to rightly discharge his duties under all circumstances, even the most trying.

The Apostle clearly distinguishes between the children of believers and the children of unbelievers. His argument is that the children of unbelievers are without any relationship to God, and without any supervision from Him; while the children of believers, because of parental relationship, are subjects of Divine supervision and care. For these as for their parents all things work together for good—for their welfare. This Divine supervision on account of their parents will, of course, terminate when the individual child comes to years of discretion and responsibility. Then they must enter into personal relationship with God, or, like the remainder of the world, be outside of any relationship with Him, until the Day of Christ, a thousand years long.

Hamlet In the Movies.

In September next a film will be release which will undoubtely arouse world-wide interest. It will show Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson and the members of his company in the play of "Hamlet," and when completed the film will be the most perfect yet put into circulation. Ten thousand pounds is being spent on the making of this film. Sir Johnston has taken the keenest interest in its production and some idea of his untiring energy may be gathered from the fact that on one scene two days were expended.

In Harmony With the Typewriter

Dobson had just bought a new typewriting machine.

"Now, what color ribbon do you want for this machine?" asked the salesman.

"O, black, by all means!" said Dobson. "You see, my typewriter is a widow.'"

Divorces.

Japan has 215 divorces annually to each 10,000 of population. Ireland has less than one.

They're All Needed.

Ontario will have over eight hundred new teachers as a result of the recent Normal School examinations.

TAMED THE OLD SOLDIER.

He Was Not "a Beggar," but Carmen Sylva Became One.

One day, walking in a hospital ward, the queen of Roumania came upon an old soldier suffering from a compound fracture of the leg and threatened with gangrene. He would not give consent to the surgeons to amputate. He feared that should he do so he would be classed among the beggars.

"I am not a beggar," said the stout old soldier proudly. "I'll lose my life, but not my honor."

"'Tis true," said Carmen Sylva, "you are not a beggar, but I am." She threw herself on her knees at the bedside. "I have never prayed but to God," and, taking his hand, she added: "But I now supplicate you to listen to his wish and mine. Let your leg be taken off and spare your life to your family, your country and to me, and"—

"And, if I consent, what then?"

"What then!" she exclaimed joyfully. "Why, I shall give you the most beautiful artificial leg that can be made in Europe, and when the war is over you shall come and dance at the palace with your sons."

"I consent," he said softly, "but you must hold my hand during the operation."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

"JUMP, JUDY, JUMP!"

Dancing In London in the Early Part of the Last Century.

Lady Bell, writing in the London Times regarding the modern dance, quotes extracts from "The Letter Bag of Lady Elizabeth Spencer Stanhope." The following passages are taken from a letter written in 1812:

"Lady Elizabeth gave a very successful ball, where, for the first time in London, the polka was danced in public and people stood upon the chairs and rout seats to watch it * * * Mr. Theodore Hook declared that 'the obnoxious dance was calculated to lead to the most licentious consequences.' * * * Subsequently the Sporting Magazine * * * denounced the dance which, 'to the disgrace of sense and taste, has obtruded itself into the whole circle of the fashionable world, * * * a will corrupting dance, * * * a compound of immodest gesture and infectious poison.'"

On the other hand, I must also quote from the same work the admonition of an Irish lady of that period at a ball to her daughter, who was not displaying enough spirit in her dancing:

"Jump, Judy, jump! The guardsmen are looking on!"

Intellectual Humor.

The region of intellectual humor, which may be roughly illustrated by such sayings as that of George Sand that nothing is such a restorative as rhetoric or the claim advanced by a patriot that Shakespeare was undoubtedly a Scotchman on the ground that his talents would justify the supposition. The humor of George Sand's epigram depends upon the perception that rhetoric, which ought to be based upon a profound conviction, an overwhelming passion, an intense enthusiasm, is often little more than the abandonment of a personality to a mood of intoxicating ebullience, while the humor of the Shakespeare story lies in a sense of the way in which a national predilection will override all reasonable evidence.—A. C. Benson in "At Large."

The Scotch Invaders.

One of the most valiant defenders of the Scots parliament was Lord Belhaven, who delivered an eloquent oration in which a vision of Scotland undone by English invaders filled the bill. He saw poor Caledonia overrun by English traders, English attorneys, English judges—the whole nation, in fact, looking in vain for work because England had sent her aliens into every town to fill the fat places. The alarming speech produced a profound effect until Lord Marchmont suggested that Belhaven should add, "I awoke, and behold it was a dream!" And a dream it has proved, if we interpret dreams in the usual way, by contraries.—London Chronicle.

Getting Round It.

A young lady was critically examining a pair of shoes which the clerk had just fitted on. She carefully scrutinized first one foot, then the other. Finally she said slowly:

"Don't you think one of my feet is larger than the other?"

"No, indeed, madam!" replied the would be diplomatic clerk. "On the contrary, I think one is smaller than the other."—Lippincott's.

What the Trouble Was.

A man was fixing his automobile.

"Trouble?" asked a bystander.

"Some," was the laconic answer.

"What power car is it?"

"Forty horse," came the answer.

"What seems to be the matter with it?"

"Well, from the way she acts I should say that thirty-nine of the horses were dead."

Lost His Rudder.

"Dinkle says he doesn't know what to do with himself when his wife's out of town."

"I'm not surprised. However, he knows what to do with himself when she's in town, because she tells him."

Putting Them to Sleep.

She—Her husband puts the babies to sleep. He—That's easy. He was a prizefighter before he married her.—Town Topics.

One bad example spoils many good accounts.

Cane Sugar.

Pure cane sugar consists of a mass of white crystals (e. g., the old fashioned "rock candy!") easily soluble in about half their weight of cold or in a small quantity of hot water. Cane sugar is about two and one-half times as sweet as grape sugar.

Cactus Fiber In a Bridge.

A river in Peru is spanned by a bridge more than 200 feet in length which is suspended from thirty-two ropes made from cactus fiber.

Deep Water Divers.

The greatest depth ever reached by a diver is said to be 204 feet. The greatest depth at which useful work has been done is 182 feet. Sponge and pearl divers, working without armor, frequently descend to depths of 150 feet.

France In Africa.

French equatorial Africa is about three times the size of the mother country and has a population of nearly 4,000,000.

Wood Fibers.

The fibers of wood are strongest near the center of the trunk.

Substitute For Whipped Cream.

Add a sliced banana to the white or one egg and beat until stiff. The banana will entirely dissolve, and you will have a delicious substitute for whipped cream.

An Odd Looking Tree.

The giant pine at Wakanoura, near Osaka, Japan, is a remarkable tree, the main stem of which rises from a mass of roots more than ten feet above the ground. These resemble the tentacles of a giant octopus or devil fish, giving it a weird and uncanny appearance.

Divorces.

Divorces annually average seventy-three to each 100,000 of population in the United States. In Austria the average is one.

Cement Hitching Post.

You can make a substantial and good looking hitching post by filling a nail keg with soft cement, inserting an iron ring in it, and when thoroughly hard knock the keg apart. It can be moved about, but no horse can get away from it.

Boiled Eggs.

It is quite a mistaken idea to suppose that an egg boiled for half an hour will be hard of digestion and lie like a heavy weight on the stomach. As a matter of fact, eggs cooked for that length of time are very easily digested, and in many of the big hospitals eggs are generally cooked this way for patients.

When Metals Boil.

The boiling points of metals are as follows: Aluminium, 1,800 degrees C.; copper, 2,310 degrees C.; iron, 2,450 degrees C.; lead, 1,525 degrees C.; silver, 1,955 degrees C.; tin, 2,270 degrees C.

Russian Betrothal Feast.

A Russian wooing culminates in the betrothal feast, at which the bride elect cuts off a long tress of hair and gives it to her betrothed, who, in turn, presents the bride elect with bread and salt, an almond cake and a silver ring set with a turquoise.

Muskrats.

Young muskrats are very gentle and playful and may be handled without fear. They do not grow fierce with age if reared in captivity and accustomed to gentle treatment.

Fashionable Shoemaking.

A curious craze swept over fashionable society in England in 1809, which absorbed the attention of the smart world. A mania for making shoes suddenly obsessed society. Lessons in the art were demanded on all sides, and the shoemakers were so busy in giving instructions that they had no time to practice their craft. Both men and women succumbed to this craze.

Sandals.

The ancient Greeks and Egyptians wore the simple sandal. The Assyrians first introduced the heel for security and comfort in walking.

Coffee.

The first mention of coffee in English statute books is in the year 1660, when a duty of fourpence was laid on every gallon of coffee made and sold, and in 1675 King Charles issued a proclamation shutting up the coffee houses because they were seminaries of sedition. The French first conveyed some coffee plants to Martinique in 1727, whence they probably spread to the neighboring islands.

Eyelashes.

The eyelashes give most useful aid in shading the eyes. The average person has 100 or 150 hairs on the upper lid and 80 or 100 on the lower, or say, 450 to 500 lashes in all.

Society of the Cincinnati.

The Society of the Cincinnati was an order established by the officers of the Revolutionary army in 1783 to perpetuate their friendship and to raise funds for the relief of the widows and orphans of those who had fallen during the war. It was so named because it included patriots headed by Washington, between whom and the old Roman farmer-general, Cincinnatus, there were supposed to be many resemblances.

Good Form

Small Observances of Society.

While there are many small observances of the rules of society, some need but little consideration, while others, seemingly of almost no importance, take their place as a necessity, and their observance marks the difference between those who know and those who do not the "proper thing" to do.

Among these the apparently simple matter of learning never to stare at those passed in daily going about is perhaps one of the easiest yet most neglected. It is exceedingly poor taste to turn about staring at any one after passing; also to look with any evidence of strong interest at a deformed or otherwise crippled person met at any time or place. Such as these are exquisitively sensitive, and to stare at them or to make remarks, even if in a low tone, is the height of impoliteness. To be impolite is to be rude; rudeness is evidence of lack of good breeding; therefore it is a breach of etiquette to let any one that is lame or in any way afflicted bodily feel that he or she is being commented upon.

Another breach that is very often committed without the realization of its impropriety is the pointing at objects when passing along a crowded thoroughfare. To walk abreast when on a crowded street often gives inconvenience to passersby. Therefore it is incorrect, as the perfectly bred and innately polite person makes it an imperative rule never to inconvenience anybody. The man who steps aside for a conductor or any official that is pursuing his duty is the well bred man. He does not stop to think of his own social position, but follows the proper instincts of propriety and politeness by not hindering the person who is about his business.

A lady bows first to a man, thereby showing him that she chooses to recognize him. If by any chance she fails to do this a man may quickly see that it is not intentional, and he should not take offense. In meeting it is considered better form to turn and walk, if but a few steps, with a friend in the direction he or she is going rather than to stand where the sidewalk may be obstructed. In fact, it requires all the smaller, apparently insignificant things to make life in a crowded place worth while at all. There is so much traffic, so many people, all bent upon their own especial errands, that to forget and stand in the way, to stare or to talk loud and to point are all breaches to be avoided.

Good Form In Luggage.

For the week end trip there is devised a small case made of cretonne and rubber lined. Within this case are provided loops which hold a miniature box of talcum powder and a tube of tooth paste and other ultra small sized toilet articles, including the toothbrush. Thus one finds one's needed items compactly at hand when in requisition for dressing or packing. When one has such convenient methods of holding one's things together one is less likely to forget tiny articles when they are to be gathered together for the traveling bag.

For the visitor to the seaside, whether for the day or week end, there is an imported case of tan leather which will greatly add to the comfort of the possessor. This is about the size and shape of a small suit case and opens in the same way. Within is a rubber lining, which is cloth covered and adjustable over the wet bathing suit. In the cover of the suit case are fitted a mirror, a comb, scissors, a package of hairpins, safety pins, both black and white, and court plaster. Complete, this costs $15, but it is well worth the amount.

The newest suit cases, trunks and bags are made of bright red leather, rather startling to the casual observer, but for those familiar with the difficulties in sorting European baggage not such an altogether to be despised notion. Smaller items are also made in this color.

Week End Invitations.

A great deal of courtesy is required from those who accept invitations to house parties or for a couple of weeks' stay with friends. There are too many who forget that by making themselves agreeable they stand a much greater chance of being favored with many such invitations. They take for granted anything pleasant that comes and decline to make a return in the way of giving as little trouble as possible, and more especially in doing everything possible in assisting a hostess in her entertaining.

To demand a great deal at any resort is to show that one is not really accustomed to very much at home, instead of being a proof that the opposite is the case. The person who finds fault with not only the food, but with surroundings generally, the weather, or the noises, or the dampness, or the heat, or anything that must be in the nature of things expected, soon is left off the list of those who need look for invitations now and again. And if they are ambitious of being asked again they had better alter their policy. A little tactful handling of unpleasant situations has been known to work wonders in this as in other social duties.

Threshing Supplies

Threshing time is here and we are ready for it with a large and complete stock of

Mitts and Gloves,
Horse Blankets,
Lace Leather,
Bed Covers,
Lagging,
Tents.

Belting and endless belts to order at lowest prices.

Get your supplies now and save delay.

IRVING'S, LTD.,

Vulcan, Alta.

W. F. MUEHLE

General Blacksmith

Horse Shoeing

Plow Work and Disc Grinding

All Orders Receive

Prompt Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

Millinery Opening

I wish to announce that I am opening a Millinery Establishment (on second floor Irving Block) and will be open for business on Saturday, September 13th 1913, with a complete stock of the latest styles and shades.

Your Inspection Solicited

Mrs. S. H. Irving

..THRESHERS..

Are you prepared with supplies of Thresher's Lien Notes and Thresher's Statements. We have them. Call at the office of

The Vulcan Advocate

H. FEARNLEY

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AND

TRANSFER BARN

Removing, Draying Hauling.

Prompt Attention to all Contracts.

Vulcan, Alta.

Boost!

The best thing to boost your district is a good view of your Grain Fields. Are you doing it? I am going to help the Farmer. Special reductions on photos of binders at work.

Leave your Order at Printing Office

W. G. B. KILROE.

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	.70
" No. 2	.67
" No. 3	.62
" No. 4	.58
" No. 5	.52
" No. 6	.48
" Feed	.39
Oats, Extra No. 1 Feed	.23½
" No. 1 Feed	.22½
" No. 2 Feed	.19½
Barley, No. 3	.32
" No. 4	.28
Feed	.25
Flax, No. 1, N.W	$1.06
" No. 2, C.W	1.03
" No. 3, C.W	.90
Eggs	.23
Butter	.20
Chicken	.16
Fowl	.8
Cattle, live	.6
Veal, live	.8
Cows	.5
Hogs	.7½

Lodge : Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F. & A. M G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. H. GALBRAITH, W. M.
W. A. HOWES, SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F., SAMARITAN LODGE No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA. Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8.30 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.

E. M. CLARK, N. G.
A. M. WHICHER, SECRETARY.

On Sunday last the first Grand Trunk Pacific train arrived in Calgary. It contained a number of company officials, but the visit was made so quietly that not one knew anything about it.

School of Agriculture

W. T. Stephen, principal of the School of Agriculture, at Claresholm, which will open in November, was a visitor at High River on Tuesday last. Mr. Stephen informs us that the Department of Agriculture has planned to offer in Claresholm a two-year course in agriculture, the school term to last for six months each year. The course aims to be practical, embracing work in animal husbandry, irrigation and farm mechanics, while due attention will be given to instructions in farm management, farm book-keeping, agricultural physics, chemistry and bacteriology and in mathematics and English. The aim of the school is to turn out students who are not educated away from the farm.

Students who wish to attend may do so at the minimum age of 14 and without having previously had any special academic training. Students will be given a diploma in agriculture after successfully completing a two-year course. This will entitle them to enter the third year in the proposed Alberta Agricultural College. During the months of November and December a course in Household Science will be offered to any young lady who wishes to avail herself of this opportunity.

There is no tuition fee for either the agricultural or household science course, the student being at the expense only of board and lodging and of necessary books.

Mr. Stephen will be only too glad to call upon prospective students and explain fully the aims and requirements of the course. Those who have this in mind should consult with Mr. Stephen at once and thus enable that gentleman to make arrangements for the opening of the institution. There should be an enthusiastic response to Mr. Stephen's request, from High River and other districts, for such a school should do much if properly conducted, toward improving agricultural conditions in Alberta.

Great Increase in Hogs

An authority on hogs says that Southern Alberta will raise this year over 450,000 hogs. The same authority says this is over 200 per cent. increase over last year, and shows how Alberta farmers are taking heed of the mixed farming advice. The price of hogs in Calgary and Lethbridge is 8 cents and the prospects are good that it will not go lower for some time. In fact it looks as if it will go up to the 10 cent point before winter is over, as the demand is very brisk. The Lethbridge Herald, speaking of hogs says:

Southern Alberta's 450,000 hog crop this year will be worth over $5,000,000. The wheat crop on an estimate of 20,000,000 bushels will be worth $15,000,000, so that the hog raising industry, which was almost unknown here three years ago, is now within striking distance of the mark set by the wheat crop.

"Where there was one hog on a farm a year ago there are three now," said Mr. Baxter, buyer for the P. Burns Co., this morning. "And still hogs are scarce. Large numbers are being kept for breeding purposes so that the sales are much smaller than the actual number of hogs in the country.

Mr. McKay, secretary-treasurer of Delany's, Ltd, and formerly with the Swift Co.; states that last year the number of hogs in the country was about 150,000. In 1911 it would have been hard to find 50,000. This is an increase of 200 per cent, for two successive years. To show how fast they are increasing, one Taber farmer with 900 acres, is taking up hog raising almost exclusively, and will keep 800 brood sows.

Mr. Bradley, of the Swift Co., was in the city from Edmonton on Saturday. He says that there is still a shortage of all kinds of live stock in Alberta. He is general manager of western branches, and in Edmonton alone reports a weekly shortage of meats to supply the demand. He thinks the establishment of Delany's Ltd. here will be a great needed boost to the live stock industry in Southern Alberta.

Pitcher Breaks His Arm

A most unusual incident occurred on the baseball grounds on Labor day when Emmet Worthington, the Blackie pitcher, in delivering a ball broke his arm. It was a clean break, and caused great pain, but he bore his injuries very pluckily. Dr. Buswell was a spectator on the grounds, and he removed the young man to the hospital for treatment.

Agriculturist in Canada

Dr. F. J. Wharton of Valparaiso, Ind., who has been attached to the consulting staffs of numerous agricultural schools in the United States and latterly with the Kansas Agricultural college at Manhattan, Kan., is in Edmonton studying soil conditions in the prairie provinces, which, he says, would in time merit the title as "the world's bread basket."

While in Edmonton Dr. Wharton will visit the various demonstation farms operated under the direction of the minister of agriculture for Alberta. He is highly pleased with what he has seen in this province, on his trip to Canada saying that the soil offers untold advantages for grain growing and mixed farming. The soil of central Alberta is ideal for wheat.

"My tests of the soil throughout the dominion of Canada," he added, "show that the land is adapted to a variety of uses. The province of Alberta is all and more than has been said for it.

"I shall visit British Columbia and other provinces before returning to my home in Indiana."

Good Government League

Henry J. Roche, business-manager of the Edmonton Daily Capital for the last two and a half years, has severed his connection with the company to take up the organization of the Good Government League of Edmonton. The primary purpose of the league is to bring about the adoption of the commission form of goverment.

"I have undertaken the work at the solicitation of a number of prominent business men," Mr Roche said, "and they have promised the active co-operation of their associates. Most of these men are actively interested in municipal affairs and they have given much time to a study of the commission governments in operation in various American cities."

Mr. Roche announced that the Good Government League, which is to be formed within the next two weeks, will be non political and non-personal in character and scope. Headquarters will be established in the business district with Mr. Roche in charge as secretary. The educational plan includes visits by members of the league to various parts of the country to study the charters in operation and to ascertain their workings.

Great Variety of Flowers

The following flowers were seen at the show at High River on August 22, 1913:

Asters, African Daisies, African and French Marigolds, Antirrhinum, Amaranthus, Gladiolus, Larkspur, Godetia, Dahlias, Verbena, Mallow, Coreopsis, Lupin, Summer Chrysanthemum, Phlox Drummonde, Zimma, Candytuft, Sweet William, Gypsophylla, Campanula, Petunia, Poppies (Iceland, French and Shirley), Escuscholtzia, Clarkid, Love in a Mist, Salpiglossis, Coubolbulus Major, Coubolbulus Minor, Portulacca, Canariensis, Ribbon Grass, Stocks, Camomile, Double Daisies, Nasturtium, Mignonette, Pansies, Sunflowers, Sweet Sultan, Lobelia, Lochia, Pinks, Carnations, Geraniums, Sweet Peas, Scarlet Lychnis.

Sir Joseph Beecham, the world famous "Beecham's Pills" manufacturer, is at present making a tour of Canada. Sir Joseph, although 65 years of age, is hale and hearty.

Boarding House For Sale

Having a Good, Steady Trade in Vulcan. Moderate Terms. Can be arranged.

Apply MRS. RUTTEN, Vulcan

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.

Sunday School and Bible Class 11.00 a.m. Afternoon Service 2.30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7.30 p. m.

Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A. Elves, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones, Treas.

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